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THE FREEMAN

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MARYLAND POLITICS.

The Negro a Cipher Politically---A Lack of Organization --- Manhood and Pluck.

Special to The Freeman.

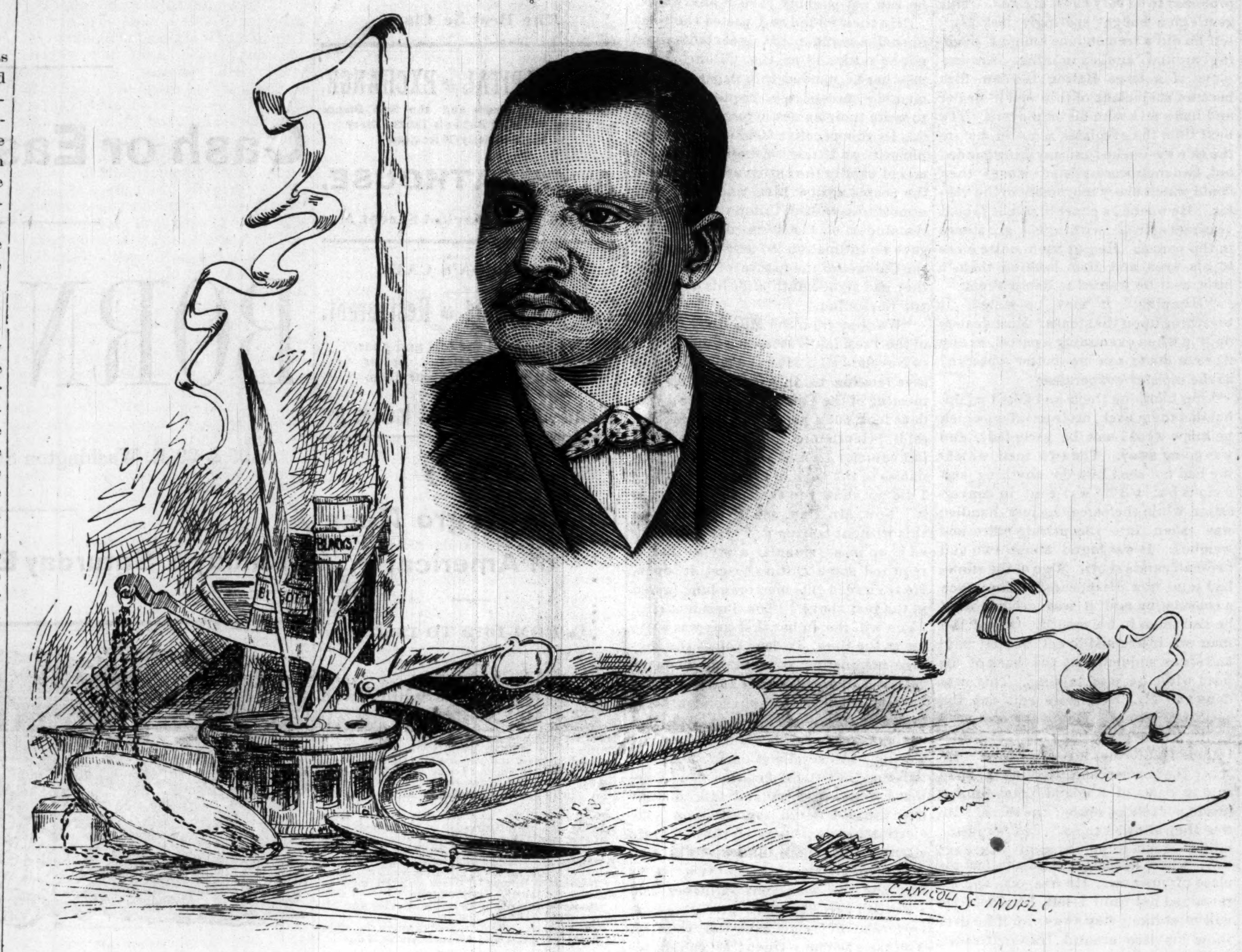
In no other State in the Union has the Negro as a politician less manhood than in Maryland. He is utterly incapablo of organization and his influence and counsel in the councils of the party are spurned and "sat upon." In this State they number half of the Republican party. They have intelligence, wealth, shrewdness, sagacity, foresight and integrity and lack the two most important elements, race pride and manhood. They aid in electing three Republicans to Congress, half of the city council in Baltimore, Clerk of the Court, County Commissioners, members of the House of Delegates, State Senators and other officials, and they hold few or no positions in the party's councils. There are not a dozen colored men on the State Central Committee and not one on the executive committee. Of the sixteen delegates that go to a National Convention they never have over one and often none. Of the thirty or more Presidential appointments in the State (postoffices excepted) they have never received one, nor have they ever received a deputy, a $1,500 clerkship, nor any office with a salary over $1.200. There has never been under any Republican administration as many as forty colored men in office at any one time, while the places given them are only messengers, laborers, storekeepers, a gauger, a minor clerkship or some other position that his white Republican brother refuses. Colored men have been appointed as messengers who have had to go to the residences of their bosses and wash off front steps, go to market and perform such other menial service. The appointment of colored men to office are made upon personal grounds and upon personal considerations. Evidently there is a cause for such treatment, and it must lie in the fact that the jealous, envious disposition of the Negro is so intense that he is not willing to see his brother succeed.

This is a deplorable condition of affairs, and the sooner these 50,000 colored Republican voters give their attention to something else than politics the more respect wlll the white people have for their race. It puzzles all thought, when viewed in a proper light, how States farther South, like Texas, Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia, South Carolina and Virginia, which cannot contribute one element of strength to the National ticket, while Maryland elects three Republican Congressmen, that those States are freely given Presidential appointments while Maryland is not. But who is to blame for this condition of affairs but the colored men themselves, who have not manhood and pluck enough to properly organize themselves and fight for these honors. There is not an organization in the State that is worthy of its name. We had hoped that out of the convention held there last February such an organization would be formed. But later developments blasted our hopes. Among them all there is not one spokesman. The white Republicans treat their delegates like they do their servants—one fares no better than the other. It is in the line of promotion to be a faithful servant, and out of the line to be a delegate to the National Convention. With able lawyers amohg them, preachers of ability, bishops of churches, business men, merchants, capitalists, teachers and politicians, the condition is too miserable to be as it is. The white Republicans have taken advantage of their political ignorance and drive the 50,000 colored voters like sheep to the political shambles at their pleasure. Combinations and coalitions are entered into by the white Republicans and the Negro is not even given a thought. In other words they make their bargain with the Democrats to deliver 50,000 colored votes on election day and it is seldom miscarried. For a colored man to revolt against the delivery is political death. He is branded a Democrat, a squatter, or some other opprobrious name and his future in politics is ruined.

If colored men call a convention they are treated in the same way, and to such an extent have matters gone that political slavery in Maryland is complete. Think of 50,000 Negro voters, half of the Republican party in the State, like whipped curs, crouching in their dens, afraid even to give an expression of independence. Men like D. D. Dickson, the late Delegate-at-Large, who distinguished himself by the resolutions he offered to the memory of Grant, Logan, Arthur and Conkling, Dr. H. J. Brown, Isaac Myers, E. J. Waring, Jos. S. Davis and others, should hang their heads in shame that they submit to such degradation. We trust this review will quicken them to action and cause them to assert their manhood. And let them see to it that Maryland Republicads meet upon a level and part upon the square.

The "crap shooter" and "oontz player" must be an ubiquitous fellow. The Tribune, of Philadelphia, advises thusly: The professional "crap shooter" and "sweat dealer" has been practicing his art for the past three weeks, getting everything in readiness for the "boys" when they come home from the seashore, flushed with the season's earnings and anxious to have a little sport before they go to work.

The Knights of Labor State Convention met at Meridian, Miss., last week. There were 60 delegates, 20 of whom were Negroes. No colar line was drawn.



HON. JOHN FRANCIS PATTY,
Of Louisiana.

THE KNIGHTS IN CONCLAVE

At Cincinnati—A Great Time and Crack Drilling.

St. Louis, Mo., Special.

The Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias of N. A. S. A. E. A. & A., convened in the hall of Polar Star Lodge No, 1, Cincinnati, O., Monday morning last, at 9 a. m., with representatives present from nearly all the Grand Lodges under the Supreme Jurisdiction from Maine to Texas. After the days routine business the delegates were entertained at the Grand Opera House in the evening where Dr. A. J. DeHart delivered a very eloquent address of welcome which was responded to by O. M. Wood, of St. Louis. The second day's session closed with an entertainment at the Odd Fellow's Hall, Covington, Ky. On the third day the following elective officers for the ensuing year were installed at the Belleone House:

Supreme Chancellor. Dr. E. A. Williams, New Orleans.

Sup. Vice-Chancellor, L. H. Wilson, Cincinnati, O.

Sup. Prelate, Rev. Israel Derricks, New York City.

Past Sup. Chancellor. Dr. Thos. M. Stringer, Vicksburg, Miss.

Supreme Lecturer, O. M. Wood, St. Louis, Mo.

Supreme Treasurer, Geo. E. Jones, Little Rock, Ark.

Supreme Recorder, Robt. L. Reed, New Haven, Conn.

Supreme Master-at-Arms. J. Gabe, Little Rock, Ark.

Supreme Inner Guard, S. R. Riley, Boston, Mass.

Supreme Outer Guard, W. M. Mason, New York City.

Supreme Maj. General Commanding Uniform Rank, R. B. Baquie. New Orleans, La.

* * *

The session was a most important one and the progress of the order was shown in an increased attendance and interest. New Laws were enacted for the Endowment Bureau and the assessment system put upon a stronger footing than ever.

* * *

Sir C. W. Winfrey, Supreme Representative, Sir Jno. W. Garrett, Sup. Prelate and O. M. Wood, Sup. Outer Guard, composed the Missouri delegation. These gentlemen were met at St. Louis by Supreme Vice-Chancellor Geo H. Neviells, of Galveston, and C. C. Niggins, Supreme Representative of Texas, and under the escort of Pythian Division No. 1, Far West Division No. 2, and Monon City Division No. 3, took a special car over the O. & M. for Cincinnati.

* * *

"The boy's are back," is on the lips of everyone. The St. Louis delegation returned yesterday from Porkopolis, flushed with the laurals of victory. The crack detachment created a furore everywhere they appeared.

* * *

We take the broom, the other fellows can have the dust-pan and the contents.

* * *

Cincinnati bootblack—"I say Cully dem silver hat fellers from St. Louis has turn all de rest of de mob in de soup. Dey's dandies, ain't dey?"

* * *

Lieut. McCutchem, of St. Louis, will pay a thousand dollars for the equal of Gen'l. Wood.

* * *

Winfrey did well as a young'un in the Supreme Lodge.

* * *

Garrett, of course, did excellent committee work. As a howling success John is hard to beat.

* * *

The boys who belonged to the Can't-get-away clubs will all send in their resignations if things get any more enthusiastic.

* * *

After Tuesday night's experience in Covington, Pythian's battle-flag was given plenty of room in Cincinnati.

* * *

Pythian Division formed "the wheel" (one of Gen. Wood's display movements) during the parade on Wednesday, and the Captain of Ascaln Division, of New Orleans, spent three straight hours after the parade trying to find it in the tactics.

* * *

There is a move on foot to give the boys who went to Cincinnati and fought so bravely a boquet. Let every one respond.

* * *

The Texas delegation expressed themselves highly pleased with the escort furnished by Missouri.

* * *

Our Cincinnati trip has raised Pythian stock one hundred per cent.

* * *

Gen. Wood bears his honors modestly. Since his magnificent record at Cincinnati one would think him "puffed up," but when we visited him yesterday the well-known black slouch hat still fitted his head and he forgot himself as he told us how his command had drilled at Cincinnati.

* * *

The next supreme session, 1891, at New York City. We desire to enter any of our divisions as a prize-winner right now.

A. W. Lloyd.

HON. JOHN FRANCIS PATTY.

School Teacher, Lawyer, Legislator and Naval Officer.

The subject of this sketch, John Francis Patty, whom President Harrison appointed Naval officer for the port at New Orleans, a position which pays $5,000 annually, was born on the Porter Place St. Mary Parish, Louisiana, in 1854, and is the oldest son which have blessed the union of Frank and Susanah Patty, the former a native of this State, the latter an Eastern Shore Marylander, and is a Christian woman, always attending her church, rain or shine.

At an early age Mr. Patty attended the public school of Baldwin, to which place his father and mother had moved for the purpose of educating his growing family, and later attended Thompson seminary at the same place, now known as Gilbert Seminary. After attending the seminary for two years, he came to this city where he entered Straight's University, and later the New Orleans University, where he remained until a year of graduating. Desiring to pursue the profession of law, he attended the law department of Straight's University, from which he graduated in 1885. He was immediately admitted to the bar, since which time he has been practicing, principally in the courts of the Nineteeth Judicial District, composed of Terrebonne and St. Mary parishes.

In 1882 Mr. Patty was appointed U. S. Deputy Marshal by Col, J. R. G. Pitkin, which position he held for three months, resigning to accept the appointment of Day Inspector under Gen. A. S. Badger, the then Collector of Customs at this port. This position he held for one year and six months, resigning to accept the nomination for the Legislature, tendered him by the Republicans of St. Mary's parish, being elected by a handsome majority, April 22d, 1884.

At the last Republican State Convention held in this city in January, 1888, Mr. Patty was nominated by acclimation for the position of Secretary of State, he being the only colored man the on State ticket.

For a number of years Mr. Patty has served as Secretary for the Third Congressional District Committee, and at the convention in that district he was chosen as temporary presiding officer.

Mr. Patty is a single man, strictly temperate and a Christian gentleman, and possesses a character unstained, and his appointment is regarded as being one of the best that could be made. Mr. Patty has given a bond of $60,000, and will enter upon the discharge of duties on the 1st of September.

W. H. W.

ST. LOUIS NOTES.

Mr. A. W. Lloyd, the live and energetic agent for The Freeman here, has been appointed to a responsible and good paying position in the Missouri Electric Light Co., which will in a measure limit his time in handling The Freeman hereafter. He will continue to take 3 mos., 6 mos. and 1 year subscriptions, and all who wish to subscribe should order at once through him. While a new man, comparatively, Mr, Lloyd has shown newspaper ability of a very high order—being not only wide awake and full of push, but honest and reliable in his dealings.

The Hon. J. Milton Turner has returned to St. Louis, and the first thing he did was to give his wife an elegant home—the most beautiful owned by any colored man in the State of Missouri.

Charlie Starks has just opened his palatial saloon on 12th St. It is the finest saloon in the country owned by a colored man.

Robert E. Campbell, well-known to turfmen as "Bob Allen," won the junior champion stakes at Monmouth Park. The prize was $30,000.

THE DEADLY RATTLER.

Some of the Peculiarities of This and Other Venomous Reptiles.

From a profusely illustrated article by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, on "The Poison of Serpents," in the August Century, we quote the following: "Let us observe what happens when the rattlesnake means mischief. He throws himself into a spiral, and about one-third of his length, carrying the head, rises from the coil and stands upright. The attitude is fine and warlike, and artists who attempt to portray it always fail. He does not pursue, he waits. Little animals he scorns unless he is hungry, so that the mouse or the toad he leaves for days unnoticed in his cage. Larger or noisy creatures alarm him. Then his head and neck are thrown far back, his mouth is opened very wide, the fangs held firmly erect, and with an abrupt swiftness, for which his ordinary motions prepare one but little, he strikes once and is back on guard again, vigilant and brave. The blow is a stab, and is given by throwing the head forward while the half coils below it are straightened out to lengthen the neck and give power to the motions which drive the fangs into the opponent's flesh; as they enter, the temporal muscle closes the lower jaw on the part struck, and thus forces the sharp fang deeper in. It is a thrust aided by a bite. At this moment the poison duct is opened by the relaxation of the muscle which surrounds it, and the same muscle which shuts the jaw squeezes the gland, and drives its venom through the duct and hollow fang into the bitten part.

"In so complicated a series of acts there is often failure. The tooth strikes on tough skin and doubles back or fails to enter, or the serpent missjudge distance and falls short and may squirt the venom four or five feet in the air; doing no harm. I had a curious experience of this kind in which a snake eight feet six inches long threw a tea spoonful or more of poison athwart my forhead. It missed my eyes by an inch or two. I have had many near escapes, but this was the grimmest of all. An inch lower would have cost me my sight and probably my life.

"A snake will turn and strike from any posture, but the coil is the attitude always assumed when possible. The coil acts as an anchor and enables the animal to shake its fangs loose from the wound. A snake can rarely strike beyond half his length. If both fangs enter the hurt is doubly dangerous, because the dose of venom is doubled. At times a fang is left in the flesh, but this does not trouble the serpent's powers as a poisoner, since numberless teeth lie ready to become firmly fixed in its place, and both fangs are never lost together. The nervous mechanism which controls the act of striking seems to be in the spinal cord, for if we cut off a snake's head and then pinch its tail, the stump of the neck returns and with some accuracy hits the hand of the experimenter—if he has the nerve to hold on. Few men have. I have not. A little Irishman who took care of my laboratory astonished me by coolly sustaining this test. He did it by closing his eyes and so shutting out for a moment the too suggestive view of the returning stump. Snakes have always seemed to me averse to striking, and they have been on the whole much maligned.

"Any cool, quiet person moving slowly and steadily may pick up and handle gently the most venomous serpents. I fancy, however, that the vipers and the copperheads are uncertain pets. Mr. Thompson, the snake keeper at the Philadelphia Zoological, handles his serpents with impunity; but one day having dropped some little moccasins a few days old down his sleeve while he carried their mamma in his hand, one of the babies bit him and made an ugly wound. At present the snake staff is used to handle snakes.

"I saw in October, in Tangiers, what I had long desired to observe—a snake charmer. Most of his snakes were harmless: but he refused, with well-acted horror, to permit me to take hold of them. He had, also, two large brown vipers, these he handled with care, but I saw at once that they were kept exhausted of their venom by having been daily teased into biting on a bundle of rags tied to a stick. They were too tired to be dangerous. I have often seen snakes in this state. After three or four fruitless acts of instinctive use of their venom they give up, and seem to become indifferent to approaches, and even to rough handling."

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

New York Weekly.

I pitty the man who can not think; he loses az mutch az a blind man.

Circumstances may alter cases, but they don't alter men. Circumstances sho them up in their natral colors.

Reazon often makes mistakes, but conscience never duz.

To be strong a man should hav plenty ov friends and plenty ov enemys. Too menny friends weaken him, and too menny enemys make him a vagabond.

No man haz a right to go into sosiety and talk about hiz trials and troubles and sorrows, any more than he haz to whissell in church during service.

Wit iz a kind ov glittering poinyard, which should never be drawn in conversashun, only in self defense.

The man who haz the most merit iz the quickest to see it in others.

SPITTING DIAMONDS.

The Sharp Game Practiced by a Small Dealer in London.

Hatton Garden (the great diamond district of London) had quite an unpleasant experience last year, says an importer in the Jewlers' Weekly. All the dealers lost a great number of stones, and they couldn't understand how the leakage occurred until about Christmas. After sorting and sizing up they would put the stones in the usual parcels with the weight marked. When they sold the parcels they would find that the weight had decreased and that one or two of the stones had vanished. Many small dealers, who never let the stuff go out of their sight and who had no assistants, suffered as well as the others, and for months it remaind a mystery of the deepest kind. Everybody was afraid of everybody else; some quit coming to the diamond exchange, but whether they came or not their losses went on just the same. At last almost by accident the mystery was solved, and the solution was simple enough.

There was a small dealer who lived in Clerkenwell. He wore glasses and professed to be very short-sighted. This gentlemen bought sparingly last year, but he did a tremendous amount of going around and examining. An employe of a large Hatton Garden firm became suspicious of this small dealer and had a talk with his employers. The next time the eyeglases came in, before the safe was opened and anything handed out, two men were posted where they could watch every movement of the visitor. He opened a paper of stones (about 1¼ carats apiece), with ninety-six stones in the parcel. He put them quite close to his eyes and then lowered them a little, as if he wanted to damp them.

"Damping," it may be stated, is breathing upon the stones. Most dealers do this when examining a parcel, as any flaws or faults can be better observed as the moister evaporates.

After damping them he looked again handed them back, made an offer (which he knew would not be accepted), and was going away. The two men watching had not seen him do anything suspicious but still he was kept in conversation while the parcel he just handled was taken into the private office and weighed. It was found about two and two-half carats short. Two of the stones had some how disappeared. There was a consulation and it was decided that he had them in his mouth. One of the men was instructed to get behind him and strike suddenly at the back of his head while he was talking. This was done and Mr. Eyeglasses spit out the ½ carat stones. He was pounced upon and was given the choice of restitution of all former losses or arrest. He chose the former and, having a large sum in Bank of England notes in his inside pocket, he settled the score. He was then allowed to go. The expectoration incident got around the next day, when a rush was made for his place of business. He was out and he remained out until I left London. He will most likely stay away, for if he ever show his face around Hatton Garden again he will have considerable more [illegible]ting to do.

Diseases of Swine.

In December, 1888, Commissinor of [A]griculture Coleman appointed a special [co]mmission for the investigation of [ep]idemic, or rather epizootic, diseases [of] swine. The commission had just [co]mpleted its report to Secretary Rusk, [an]d the following are among the con[cl]usions of the commission:

First—it is the opinion of the com[m]ission that there are at least two wide[sp]read epidemic diseases of hogs in this [co]untry—hog cholera and swine plague.

In the opinion of the commission, the [ep]idemic disease of swine investigated [b]y Drs. Billings and Roberts in Nebras[ka], however seemingly different in the [pu]blished descriptions, is identical in [it]s specific cause with the disease inves[ti]gated by the Bureau of Animal Indus[tr]y at Washington, and called by the [la]tter "hog cholera." As far as our pres[e]nt knowledge extends, treatment of [ex]isting cases in futile. There remain, [th]ere fore, to be considered but two [al]ternatives of prevention, quarantine [an]d extermination of infected hogs, [w]ith their surroundings, or, on the [ot]her hand, some form of preventive [in]oculation. Some of the tests made in [Ne]braska, under the direction of Dr. [Bi]llings certainly give promise of great [po]ssibilties in this direction. It is the [o]pinion of the commission, however, [th]at an attempt to produce immunity [fro]m "hog cholera" artificially by the [us]e of the living germs of the disease [ei]ther through the stomach or through [h]ypodermic inoculation is very object[iona]ble and involves a serious risk of more [w]idely extending the disease and in[cr]easing rather than diminishing the [en]ormous losses therefrom.

Said With a Quiet Smile.

Boston Post: No one has a right to complain when whipped cream turns sour.

Detroit Journal: If the Beer Trust includes the sleeping car porter it will make the investors rich.

Baltimore American: The royal grant debate has gone all to pieces. By the way, they are guinea pieces.

Did you ever notice when the tragedian cries: "Fly for your life!" how naturally his companion takes to the wings.

LINCOLN IN 1864.

He Felt That the Campaign Was Going Against Him—His Policy.

The "Life of Lincoln" will reach in the forthcoming Midsummer Holiday Number of the Century the political campaign of 1864, when he was a second time the nominee of his party for the Presidency. It seems that Lincoln felt that the campaign was going against him, and had made up his mind deliberately as to the course he should pursue, which, as stated by the authors, was as follows.

"Unwilling to leave his resolution to the chances of the changed mood which might follow in the natural exasperation of defeat, he resolved to lay down for himself the course of action demanded by his present conviction of duty. He wrote on the 23d of August the following memorandum:

"'This morning, as for several days past, it seems exceedingly probable that this Administration will not be re-elected. Then it will be my duty to so co-operate with the President-elect as to save the Union between the election and the inauguration; as he will have secured his election on such ground that he can not possibly save it afterwards.'

"He then folded and pasted the sheet in such a manner that its contents could not be read, and as the Cabinet came together he handed this paper to each member successively, requesting them to write their names across the back of it. In this peculiar fashion he pledged himself and the Administration to accept loyally the anticipated verdict of the people against him, and to do the utmost to save the Union in the brief remainder of his term of office. He gave no intimation to any member of the Cabinet of the nature of the paper they had signed until after his triumphant re-election.

"We copy from the MS. diary of one of the President's secretaries under date of November 11, 1864, the following passage relating to this incident: 'At the meeting of the Cabinet to-day the President took out a paper from his desk and said: "Gentlemen, do you remember last summer I asked you all to sign your names to the back of a paper of which I did not show you the inside? This is it. Now, Mr. Hay, see if you can open this without tearing it." He had pasted it up in so singular a style that it required some cutting to get it open. He then read this memorandum; [given in the text above.] The President said: "You will remember that this was written at the time, six days before the Chicago nominating convention, when as yet we had no adversary and seemed to have no friends. I then solemnly resolved on the course of action indicated in this paper. I resolved in case of the election of General McClellan, being certain that he would be the candidate, that I would see him and talk matters over him. I would say, 'General, the election has demonstrated that you are stronger, have more influence with the American people, than I. Now let us together, you with your influence and I with all the executive power of the Government, try to save the country. You raise as many troops as you possibly can for this final trial, and I will devote all my energies to assist and finish the war.'"

Poultry-Keeping in Queensland.

A correspondent of the Town and Country Journal, Australia, gives experience there that may be valuable to poultry-keepers in the warm portions of the United States. Speaking of the difficulty experienced from taking the dictum of fanciers in cold countries, the correspondent says:

Such a course is more than useless in the hot climate of Queensland, for the less fowls are cooped up and semi-suffocated in a close building at night time, the better. All that is really required is a roof to protect the birds from heavy rains and dews. A house built with a shingle or bark roof supported on uprights, and with the perches placed level with the wall-plates, is the ideal sleeping house for fowls, in the experience of the writer. Let the sides of the house be of wire netting, close enough in the mesh to keep out snakes, native or tame cats, and rats, but do not board it up. The wind blowing under the fowls keeps the air all fresh, and yet the birds are not in a draught. Do not let the hens lay in their sleeping house; have a separate house for this purpose, or else place boxes about the yard, garden or run. Reserve the sleeping house solely for this purpose, then it is an easy matter to keep down lice. Also, on no account let a broody hen squat down and nestle for days together in a corner of the sleeping house, and do not set any hen on eggs except in a box devoted solely to herself, placed away from the others.

If you want to fatten fowls or chicks quickly, give them plenty of milk—sweet, sour or buttermilk. A handful of bran stirred in the milk will be much relished by them. Add to the mess enough salt and pepper to season. This fed with grain diet, counteracts all deleterious effects of either the grain or the milk.

A Misunderstood Exclamation.

Gentle Applicant—I read your advertisement for a governess, and I have called to see about it.

Prof. Von Greutz—So?

Gentle Applicant—Yes, a little, and I'm a daisy knitter, besides.

Political Anncuncement!

Charles Miles is a candidate for City Clerk, subject to the decision of tde Republican nominating convention.

[illegible] Taffe is a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

Fred Gaul is a candidate for re-election to the council from the 3rd ward. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Nominating Convention.

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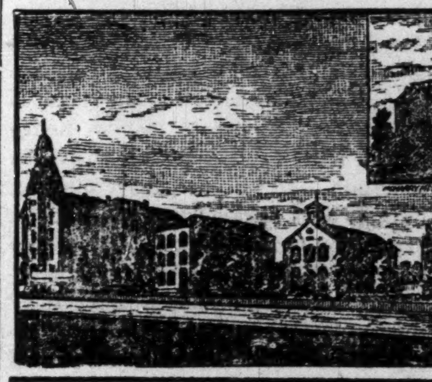

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LEARN TO SWIM.

DR. TALMAGE ADVISES IT THAT YOU MAY NOT DROWN.

The Present Is the Season For It Physically, and Also the Time to Accomplish It Spiritually—God Stretches Forth His Strong Arm To Aid You.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached at Seattle, Wash. T., Sunday. Text, Isaiah XXV., 11. He said:

At this season of the year multitudes of people wade into the ponds and lakes and rivers and seas. At first putting out cautiously from the shore but having learned the right stroke of arm and foot, they let the waters roll over them, and in wild glee dive, or float or swim. So the text will be very suggestive; "He shall spread forth His hand in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

The fisherman seeks out unfrequented nooks. You stand all day on the the bank of a river in the broiling sun, and fling out your line and catch nothing, while the expert angler breaks through the jungle and goes by the shadow of the solitary rock, and, in a place where no fisherman has been for ten years, throws out his line and comes home at night, his face shining and his basket full. I do not know why we ministers of the Gospel need always be fishing in the same stream, and preaching from the same text that other people preach from. I can not understand the policy of the minister who, in Blackfriars, London, England, every week for thirty years, preached from the Epistle to the Hebrews.

It is an exhilaration to me when I come across a theme which I feel no one else has treated, and my text is one of that kind. There are paths in God's Word that are well beaten by Christian feet. When men want to quote Scripture, they quote the old passages that every one has heard. When they want a chapter read, they read a chapter that all the other people have been reading, so that the church to-day is ignorant of three-fourths of the Bible. You go into the Louvre at Paris. You confine yourself to one corridor of that opulent gallery of paintings. As you come out your friend says to you: "Did you see that Rembrandt?" "No." "Did you see that Rubens?" "No." "Did you see that Titian?" "No." "Did you see that Raphael?" "No." "Well," says your friend, "then you didn't see the Louvre." Now, my friends, I think we are too much apt to confine ourselves to one of the great corridors of this Scripture truth, and so much so that there is not one person but of a million who has ever noticed the all suggestive and powerful picture in the words of my text. This text represents God as a strong swimmer, striking out to push down iniquity and save the souls of men. "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The figure is bold and many sided. Most of you know how to swim. Some of you learned it in the city school, where this art is taught; some of you in boyhood, in the river near your father's house; some of you since you came to manhood or womanhood, while summering on the beach of the sea. You step down in the wave, you throw your head back, you bring your elbows to the chest, you put the palms of your hands downward and the soles of your feet outward, and you push through the water as though you had been born aquatic. It is a grand thing to know how to swim, not only for yourself, but because you will after a while perhaps have to help others.

In order to understand the full force of this figure you need to realize, first of all, that our race is in a sinking condition. You sometimes hear people talking of what they consider the most beautiful words in our language. One man says it is "home," another man says it is the word "mother;" another says it is the word "Jesus," but I will tell you the bitterest word in all our language, the word most angry and baleful, the word saturated with the most trouble, the word that accounts for all the loathsomeness and the pang, and the outrage, and the harrowing; and that word is "sin." You spell it with three letters, and yet those three letters describe the circumference and pierce the diameter of everything bad in the universe. Sin! it is a sibilant word. You can not pronounce it without giving the siss of the flame or the hiss of the serpent. Sin! And then if you add three letters to that word it describes every one of us by nature—sinner. We have outraged the law of God, not occasionally or now and then, but prepetually. The Bible declares it. Hark! It thunders two claps: "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." What the Bible says our own conscience affirms. After Judge Morgan had sentenced Lady Jane Gray to death his conscience troubled him so much for the deed that he became insane, and all through his insanity he kept saying: "Take her away from me! Lady Jane Gray! Take her away! Lady Jane Gray." It was the voice of his conscience. And no man never does anything wrong however great or small but his conscience brings that matter before him, and at every step of his misbehavior it says: "Wrong, wrong." Sin is a leprosy, sin is a paralysis, sin is a consumption, sin is a pollution, sin is death. Give it a fair chance and it will swamp you, body, mind and soul forever. In this world it only gives a faint intimation of its virulence. You see a patient in the first stages of typhoid fever. The cheek is somewhat flushed, the hands somewhat hot, preceded by a slight chill. "Why," you say typhoid fever is not much of a disease." But wait until the patient has been six weeks under it, and all his energies have been wrung out, and he is too weak to lift his little finger, and his intellect is gone, then you see the full havoc of the disease. Now, sin in this world is an ailment which is only in its very first stages; but let it get under full way and it is an all-consuming typhoid. Oh, if we could see our unpardoned sins as God sees them our teeth would chatter, and our knees would knock together, and our respiration would be chocked, and our heart would break. If your sins are unforgotton, they are breaking down on you, and you are sinking—sinking away from happiness, sinking away from God, sinking away from everything that is good and blessed.

You have noticed that when a swimmer goes out to rescue any one he puts off his heavy apparel. He must not have any such impediment about him if he is going to do this great deed. And when Christ stepped forth to save us He shook off the sandals of heaven, and his feet were free; and then He stepped down into the wave of our transgressions, and it came up over His wounded feet, and it came above the spear stab in His side—aye, it dashed to the lacerated temple, the high water-mark of His anguish.

If you ever have watched a swimmer, you notice that his whole body is brought into play. The arms are fleshed, the hands drive the water back, the knees are active, the head is thrown back to escape strangulation, the whole body is in propulsion. And when Christ sprang into the deep to save us, He threw His entire nature into it—all His Godhead, His omniscience, His goodness, His love, His omnipotence—head, heart, eyes, hands, feet. We were far out in the sea, and so deep down in the waves and so far out from the shore that nothing short of an entire God could save us.

Christ leaped out for our rescue, saying: "Lo! I come to do Thy will," and all the surges of human and satanic hate beat against Him, and those who watched Him from the gates of heaven feared He would go down under the wave, and instead of saving others would Himself perish; but, putting His breast to the foam, and shaking the surf from His locks, He came on and on, until He is now within the reach of every one here. Eye omniscient, heart infinite, arm omnipotent. Mighty to save, even unto the uttermost. Oh, it was not half a God that trampled down bellowing Gennesaret. It was not a quarter of a God that mastered the demons of Gadara. It was not two-thirds of a God that lifted up Lazarus into the arms of the overjoyed sisters. It was not a fragment of a God who offered pardon and peace to all the race. No. This mighty swimmer threw His grandeur, His glory, His might, His wisdom, His omnipotence and His eternity into this one act. It took both hands of God to save us—both feet. How do I prove it? On the cross, were not both hands nailed? On the cross, were not both feet nailed? His entire nature involved in our redemption!

If you have lived much by the water you notice also that if any one is going out to the rescue of the drowning he must be independent, self-reliant, able to go alone.

There may be a time when he must spring out to save one, and he can not get a life-boat, and he goes out and has not strength enough to bear himself up, and bear another up, he will sink, and instead of dragging one corpse out of the torrent you will have two to drag out. When Christ sprang out into the sea to deliver us He had no life-buoy. His Father did not help Him. Alone in the wine-press. Alone in the pang. Alone in the darkness. Alone in the mountain. Alone in the sea. Oh, if He saves us He shall have all the credit, for "there was none to help." No oar. No wing. No ladder. When Nathaniel Lyon fell in the battle charge in front of His troops he had a whole army to cheer him. When Marshal Nay sprang into the contest and plunged in the spurs till he horse's flanks spurted blood, all France applauded him. But Jesus alone! "Of the people there was none to help." "All forsook Him and fled." O, it was not a flotilla that sailed down and saved us. It was not a cluster of gondolas that came over the wave. It was one person, independent and alone.

Behold then to-day the spectacle of a drowning soul and Christ the swimmer. I believe it was in 1848, when there were six English soldiers of the Fifth Fuseliers who were hanging to the bottom of a capsized boat—a boat that had been upset by a squall three miles from shore. It was in the night, but one man swam mightily for the beach, guided by the dark mountains that lifted their tops through the night. He came to the beach. He found a shoreman who consented to go with him and save the other men, and they put out. It was some time before they could find the place where the men were, but after awhile they heard their cry: "Help! help!" and they bore down to them, and they saved them, and brought them to shore. Oh, that this moment our cry might be lifted long, loud and shrill, till Christ the swimmer come and take us lest we drop a thousand fathoms down.

If you have been much by water you know very well that when one is in peril help must come very quickly, or it will be of no use. One minute may decide everything. Immediate help the man wants, or no help at all. Now, that is just the kind of a relief we want. The case is urgent, imminent, instantaneous. See that soul sinking! Son of God, lay hold of him. Be quick! be quick! Oh, I wish you all understood how urgent this Gospel is.

I want to persuade you to lay hold of this strong swimmer. "No," you say, "it is always disastrous for a drowning man to lay hold of a swimmer." There is not a river or lake but has a calamity resultant from the fact that when a strong swimmer went out to save a sinking man, the drowning man clutched him, threw his arms around him, pinioned his arms, and they both went down together. When you are saving a man in the water, you do not want to come up by his face; you want to come up by his back. You do not want him to take hold of you while you take hold of him. But, blessed be God, Jesus Christ is so strong a swimmer, He comes not to our back, but to our face, and He asks us to throw around Him the arms of our love, and then promises to take us to the beach, and He will do it. Do not trust that plank of good works; do not trust that shivered spar of your own righteousness. Christ only can give you transportation. Turn your face upon Him as the dying martyr did in olden days when he cried out: "None but Christ! none but Christ!" Jesus has taken millions to the land and He is willing to take you there. Oh, what hardness of heart to shove Him back when He has been swimming all the way from the throne of God to where you are now, and is ready to swim all the way back again, taking your redeemed spirit. I have sometimes thought what a spectacle the ocean bed will present when in the last day the water is all drawn off. It will be a line of wrecks from beach to beach. There is where the harpooners went down; there is where the line of battle ships went down; there is where the merchantmen went down; there is where the steamers went down, a long line of wrecks from beach to beach. What a spectacle in the last day when the water is drawn off! But, oh! how much more solemn if we had an eye to see the spiritual wrecks and the places where they foundered. You would find thousands along our roads and streets. Christ came down in their awful catastrophe, putting out for their souls, "spreading forth His hands as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim;" but they thrust Him in the sore heart, and they smote His fair cheek, and the storm and darkness swallowed them up. I ask you to lay hold of this Christ, and lay hold of Him now You will sink without Him. From horizon to horizon not one sail in sight. May the living Christ this hour put out for your safety, "spreading forth His hands in the midst of you, as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

NEPOTISM IN FIJI.

How the South-Sea Nephew Lays Way Over His Uncle.

From ProfStarke's book: Most prominent among the public notorieties of Fiji is the Vasu. The word means a nephew or a niece, but becomes a title of office in the case of the male, who in some localities has the extraordinary privilege of appropriating whatever he chooses belonging to his uncle's power. Vasus are of three kinds—the vasu taukei, the vasu levu, and the vasu; the last is a common name, belonging to any nephew whatever. Vasu taukei is a term applied to any vasu whose mother is a lady of the land in which he is born. The fact of Mbau being at the head of Fijian rank gives the queen of Mbau pre-eminence over all Fijian ladies, and her son a place nominally above all vasus. No material difference exists between the power of a vasu taukei and that of a vasu levu, which latter title is given to every vasu born of a woman of rank and having a first-class chief for his father. Vasu taukei can claim anything belonging to a native of his mother's land excepting the wives, home, and land of a chief. * * * However high a chief may rank, however powerful a king may be, if he has a nephew he has a master, one who will not be content with the name, but who will exercise his prerogative to the full, seizing whatever may take his fancy, regardless of its value or the owner's inconvenience in its loss. Resistance is not thought of, and objection only offered in extreme cases. Thokonauto, a Rewa chief, during a quarrel with an uncle used the right of vasu, and actually supplied himself with ammunition from his enemy's stores.

Words of Wisdom.

Learning hath gained most by those books by which the printers have lost. —Thomas Fuller.

I remember that a wise friend of mine did usually say, that which is everybody's business is nobody's business.—Izaak Walton.

Prosperity is the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New.—Lord Bacon.

I do not know what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me.—Isaac Newton.

Hope is but the dream of those that wake.—Prior.

To be of no church is dangerous. Religion, of which the rewards are distant, and which is manifested only by faith and hope, will glide by degrees out of the mind unless it be invigorated and reimpressed by extreme ordinances, by stated calls to worship, and the salutary influence of example.—Dr. Johnson.

Where law ends, tyranny begins.—Earl of Catham.

Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political, peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none.—Thomas Jefferson.

Another Clue Fails.

Chicago detective (grabbing a man by the shoulder)—I arrest you!

The grabbee—What for?

"For the murder of Cronin."

"Why, Cronin is still alive."

"Is that so? (Releases him.) Foiled again."

Bishop a Trick Performer.

"The whole queston of mind-reading as practiced by the late Washington Irving Bishop lies in familiarity with the phenomena of little things."

The speaker was Charles Howard Montagu of Boston, says a letter from that city to the New York Herald, who is the only American who has accomplished in public tricks practiced by the well known performer who has just died.

"I have read the stories of Mr. Bishop's sad ending, and will say without reserve that the act of discovering the word in the book calls for no great mental effort. The trick is one of the simpler ones.

"The claim publicly made by Mr. Bishop," Mr. Montagu continued, "was that he passed into a hypnotic condition similar to but not as intense as the hysterical trances into which some of Charcot's patients pass at La Salpetriere, Paris. Hypnotized, but not completely so, was Bishop's assertion. There was, of course, nothing of the kind. There was naught that savored of a metaphysical phenomenon. It was simply the clever act of a very clever and almost abnormally acute man.

"Mr. Bishop admitted to me without any reserve that he depended upon the same means as myself. This conversation occurred after I exposed his claims of hypnotization. We met and compared notes. He explained that it was a matter of business with him—dollars and cents—the same as with fakirs and sleight-of-hand performers.

"Mr. Bishop associated during his earlier days with palmers, magicians, sleight-of-hand men or whatever you may call them. The so-called science of mind-reading was known to some of those people years ago. One in particular, a man of the name of Brown, used to perform in a rather crude way the act of reading names from letters strung across the stage on a line. Mr. Bishop obtained his start from Brown, and he improved the original idea so that you would not have recognized it. He used to peek down beneath his bandage whenever he could, and every act was accomplished in a theatrical sort of way. He would locate satisfactorily to himself the object borne in the mind of the person whose hand he held and then he would turn away only to return and reach the object with an impressive gesture of his hand.

"The simple act of touching the object unaccompanied by a stagy gesture would not have the impressive effect on the audience that the other method would. He informed me that he practiced a great deal in finding an object in the dark. He would observe a speck on the wall and then he would darken the room and train himself to walk toward the given point and touch it with his finger promptly.

"The whole question of 'mind-reading' depends upon a familiarity with and the ready observance of trifles. The world is full of little things which pass unnoticed by 999 men out of 1,000. The story of the basis of my success is that I depended upon two rules. First, I followed the line of least resistance in favorable subjects whose hand or arm I held. Second, with contrary subjects I acted opposite the line of the greatest resistance. Mr. Bishop did likewise and so does the Englishmen, Stuart Cumberland, by all means the cleverest 'mind-reader' in the world. Mr. Cumberland exposed the metaphysical or hypnotic claims of Mr. Bishop in a recent article in the Nineteenth Century Review.

"Th prove a good natural subject for successfully going through the tricks you must be of a delicate physique, quick of perception, have a keen active brain, and possess a familiarity with the ways of mankind. This last qualification was one of Mr. Bishop's strongest points. By concentrating your mind upon the object under consideration, and by following the involuntary and almost imperceptible muscular movements of the person whose mind you are supposed to be reading, you will accomplish your end. There are subjects who will fool you, however, every time. John Boyle O'Reilly, the editor of the Pilot, used to circumvent me in every experiment. He would likewise circumvent Mr. Cumberland or poor Mr. Bishop. The subject may not be conscious of muscular action. I used to induce it by pulling the arm in an opposite direction."

I asked Mr. Montagu especially if the effort of finding an object by holdthe arm of a second person caused intense nervous strain and subsequent prostration. Washington Bishop, it is claimed, died from the convulsions caused by the intensity of his brain efforts.

The reply was: "Not all After a long evening's work with trying unsatisfactory subjects I used to feel fatigued. No more, I fancy, than an actor who feels his part—Booth or Salvini for instance, or perhaps, to afford a better illustration, Jane Hading or Clara Morris—feels the strain of a hard night's performance. I think I fell asleep with greater readiness after an evening's 'mind reading' than otherwise. Mr. Bishop's epileptiform attacks—they were not catalepsy—were caused by a disease from which he suffered for years. Congestion of the brain and death supervened, as it sometimes does after epileptic convulsions.

"Bishop has recently pulled the wool over the eyes of some clergymen and alleged scientific men at St. Louis. I hear. I am reminded of a remark of his to me in regard to the scientific investigations into his case in England. 'The scientists were the biggest fools I came in contact with,' he said. 'I humbugged them the easiest. A thick-headed fellow, with but little nervous manifestations, was far more difficult to influence.' "

MOSQUITO TERRITORY.

A Tiny Central American State Whose People Are Children of Nature.

The royal family of Mosquito territory, says a letter to the New York Times, owes its origin to the shrewdness of the early English traders who succeeded to the business of the buccaneers and freebooters when the latter were driven from the Spanish seas. At that period the Moscos were divided on the question whether or not to welcome the English. The English favored the friendly portion, aided them in their fight, and crowned the conquering chief as king. The royal purple and insignia comprised a faded red coat cast off by some lieutenant, a silver-gilt crown, a very large sword, and a scepter of moderate value. The traders pursued the same policy with lesser chiefs, and such illustrious names as Lord Nelson, Duke of Wellington, Duke of York and Marlborough were handed around so freely that along the shore to-day one feels as if he had dropped into the most exclusive circles of Belgravia. The hold the English got upon the country has never been relinquished and the mother country still continues every consular office she ever started.

The people of these small towns are thoroughly children of nature, without any form of religion, and apparently given as much to the habit of thought as one would expect to find among the inhabitants of the unexplored portions of Africa. They believe in a certain water spirit "Lewira," who is represented as a water-dog, and in an evil spirit called "Walusna." Their god of the high country or mountainous region back from the coast is represented as a turkey. They have great faith in their medicine men, whose authority is often greater than that of the king, and these gentlemen of the medical profession always exact one-half of the stipulated price of attendance in advance. When children arrive at a marriageable age they pair off by agreement among themselves, and are considered man and wife until they choose to break the contract which they are always at liberty to do, with the proviso of equal distribution of their fortune. This partition of the estate is often a cause of much trouble, because it is difficult to blance old and broken-down mules against a thatched hut, its cooking utensils, a few banana trees, and a corn field; and the latter the wife always expects to retain in her possession to render her a more attractive divorcee. When the parties are unable to agree the king is chosen as arbitrator, and if his decision is appealed from the British counsul's word is final It is astonishing what a reverence these people have inherited for England. They still imagine her protectorate over them to be in full force and believe it to be their mainstay against the pretensions of Nicaragua. Old King John was wont to speak of Queen Victoria as his royal sister, and rather pathetically reminded her of his existence in her jubilee by presenting her with a quintal of the finest selected cacao berries—about all his slender purse could stand.

Some Useful Hints.

A good dry filling for pincushions, which will keep needles bright, is coffee grounds. They must be carefully dried.

Coughs may be much alleviated and dry throats cured by glycerine and lemon juice taken at night. The glycerine should be diluted.

Salt sprinkled on any substance burning on the stove will stop the smoke and smell. Salt thrown upon coals blazing from the fat of broiling chops or ham will cause the blaze to subside.

Wash pantry shelves with lime water made by pouring water on a small piece of quicklime and allowing the sediment to settle. Lime and water also make the best wash for cellar walls.

A medical journal offers a brief rule or two for a beneficial vacation. Keep cool; don't fret your nerves, strive to keep your temper, and be deliberate. Don't hurry. A vacation in the summer is a good thing—a very good thing—provided you go about it like a sensible being.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are excellent deodorizers.

An excellent way of cooking eggs is to break them in boiling milk, without beating, and cook slowly, stirring now and then. When done soft pour into a dish and add a little pepper, salt, and butter.

To frost a window tie a piece of putty up in a piece of cheese-cloth. Having cleaned the glass perfectly, rub the putty over it in smooth lines, let it dry, and then varnish the glass. I will "stand" considerable steam.

To clean porcelain saucepans, fill them half full of hot water and put in the water a tablespoonful of powdered borax and let it boil. If this does not remove all the stains scour well with a cloth rubbed with soap and borax.

In hot weather set an unglazed earthenware crock inverted over the butter, wrap a wet cloth about it, and set it where a draft of air will play on it.

To set delicate colors in embroidered handkerchiefs soak them ten minutes previous to washing in a pail of tepid water in which a desert-spoonful of turpentine has been well stirred.

CONDITION OF THE NAVY.

Complete Recapitulation of What Is Well Being Done.

Washington special, Aug. 10.

A statement has been prepared by Commodore T. N. Wilson, chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repair, for the use of Secretary Tracy, showing the condition of vessels of the navy in progress of construction at the time the new administration entered upon its duties March 4 last. Under the act of March 3, 1835, $1,895,000 was appropriated for the construction of two cruisers and two gunboats. The Newark, cruiser No. 1, and Yorktown, gunboat No. 1., were contracted for with W. Cramp & Son, of Philadelphia, at the prices of $1,248,000 and $455,000 respectively. The former is not to be completed until Oct 27 next; the Yorktown was to-day placed on the dock in New York to be cleaned and painted for her turning trials at Newport. The Charleston, cruiser No. 2, was built by the Union iron works, San Francisco, under a contract for $1,017,500. She has had one trial trip. The Petrel, gunbeat No. 2, was built by the Columbia iron works, Baltimore, price $245,000, and will soon undergo a third trial trip. By the act of Aug. 3, 1886, $2,500,000 was appropriated, and the bureau prepared plans for nine vessels. Contracts for these were let as follows: Baltimore, cruiser No. 3, W. Cramp & Son, $1,325,000; will be completed about November. Vesuvius, dynamite cruiser, Dynamite Company, New York, $350,000. Its steam trial was satisfactory. Torpedo boat, Herreshoff Company, Bristol, R. I., $82,750, in process of construction. The following vessels are being built at the navy yards named: Maine, armored cruiser, New York; Texas, armored battle ship, and Amphritrite, monitor, (the latter's engines were put in by the Harlan & Hollingsworth Company, of Wilmington, Del.); Monadnock, monitor, Mare Island, Cal., Terror, monitor, New York—she will be sent to the Boston yard to receive pneumatic gear. The Puritan, monitor, will also be constructed at Norfolk. The act of March 3, 1887, authorized the building of two cruisers and two gun boats, one of the monitors to be constructed at a total cost of $2,420,100, and one coast and harbor defense vessel. Under this act the following contracts were made: Philadelphia, cruiser No. 4, Cramp & Sons, $1 350,000, to be completed in October next; San Francisco, Union Iron Works, $1,448,000, also to be completed in October; Concord and Bennington, gun boats Nos. 3 and 4, N. F. Palmer, jr., & Co., New York, $551,000 each; to be completed this month. Work on them, however, is reported to be progressing slowly. The Diantonomah, monitor, is being built at the New York navy yard and is nearly cempleted. The construction of the coast and harbor defense vessel has been awarded to the Union iron works, of San Francisco, at a contract price of $1,626,850, and it to be completed in three years. No name has yet been selected for this vessel. The sum of $3,760,000 was appropriated Sept. 8, 1880, for one armored cruiser of 7,500 tons, one protected cruiser of 5,300 tons, two protected cruisers of 3,000 tons each; and three protected cruisers of 2,000 tons each; also a practice ship for the naval school, the latter to cost $260,000. Plans for 2,000 and 3,000-ton vessels are complete, and bids will be opened on the 22d inst. for their construction. The 2 000-ton vessels are limited to a cost of $700,000 each, and the 3 000 ton vessels to $1,100,000 each. The totals of these figures more than exhaust the amount of the appropriation—$3,500,000. The limit of cost fixed by the bureau for the 5 300 ton vessels is $1,800,000, and for the 7,500-tonner, $3,500,000. The practice cruiser authorized by this act will be about 800 tons, armored, and carrying a battery of rapid firing guns. Plans for this vessel are well under way, and will soon be completed.

The Bureau of Construction and Repair, the Commodore states, is at work on plans for the vessels authorized by the act of March 2, 1889, which appropriated $4,055,000 for construction purposes, besides $140,000 for four steam tugs. Bids for these tugs have just been opened, but the contracts are not let. The principal vessel provided for in this last act is the armored submerged cruiser Monitor, known as the Thomas ship, its general design having been suggested by ex-Congressman Thomas, of Illinois. Plans for it are nearly completed, and it is estimated to cost $1,500,000. Two steel cruisers or gun boats, estimated to cost $1,500,000. Two steel cruisers or gun boats, estimated to cost $350,000 each, will be 1,200 tons each, carrying batteries of rapid fire guns. Plans for these are well under way. There were also provided for in the act of 1889 a harbor ram of the plan designed by Admiral Ammen, and a dynamite cruiser of the Vesuvius type. Nothing has yet been done towards the construction of these vessels. The cruiser is estimated to cost $350,000, but no estimate is made upon the ram.

The original four ships of the new navy constructed under acts passed prior to March, 1885, and in accordance to the requirements of the naval boards of 1881, are the Atlanta, Boston, Chicago and Dolphin.

Binghampton Republican A man lost $2,000,000 in less than one minute the other day. Cause, heart disease.

THE FREEMAN
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER
EDWARD E. COOPER, PROPRIETOR

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people. It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

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THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return MS. unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article.

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WANTED.

We want a first-class agent for The Freeman in every city and town not already taken and we will allow a liberal commission for the same. Young men and women will find this work pleasant as well as profitable. Address this office for further particulars.

Do not miss the next issue of The Freeman it will abound in good things, portraits, cartoons and miscellany. If your agent fails to deliver the paper send your subscription direct to the office.

GET education, get wealth and be a man, should be our watch word.

THE little recognition which the Negro is receiving from the administration is not sufficient to assuage his "kicking propensities." Unless more is done in this line he will be hard to manage in the next campaign.

THE country is just now over-run with a large school of pseudo poets and novel writers. We are constantly beseiged with effusions of this kind. That the race will yet have a Longfellow and Dickens is clearly evident to us.

A LIST of "dead beats" will be published soon in these columns and it will startle the natives. It consists of prominent politicians and office seekers, ministers, ex-ministers, professional business men, so-called, and the regulation newspaper dead beat.

THE Leavenworth, Ky., Advocate makes a righteous "kick" because the black soldiers of that bailiwick are not treated with the deference in the way of appointments that are accorded the white soldiers. It was ever thus, Brother Advocate, but you must not protest or you will be called a "Nigger Democrat."

OUR race orators who orate at the emancipation celebrations now so numerous everywhere, should not fail to tell the truths of history and thus enlighten the people. Too much twaddle and imicombe have been dished out heretofore. These orations should not smack of too much partisanship, the Negro is already too biared. The truths of history, the doctine of of the survival of the fittest and the soungnity of American citizenship should be emphasized and printed in emblazoned letters.

THE call for another National Negro convention has been issued and we learn the clans are preparing to assemble. The conventions heretofore have been dismal failures because they have been conducted on the "cut and dried" order and in the interest of a few indivuals. A Washington dispatch says:

The colored leaders who are in town from the South are discussing the National Convention of Colored Men, which it has been decided to hold in this city in October, for the purpose of consiuering the condition of the colored people of the South, present their grievances to Present Harrison and Congress, and urge the passage of Senator Sheridan's election bill. Ex-Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, and Prof. Langston, of Virginia, are among the leaders in the movement. Many leading colored men are opposed to the proposed conference, on the ground that it can do no good. But those who are determined to present their grievances against the administration were in the majority, and so the conference, which is not likely to be a harmonious one, will be had. A. F. Atkenson, of Georgia, a leader among colored Republicans, is here. He expects to ead the delegation to the conferenc e from his State. He thinks that it is high time for the colored Republicans of the South to assert their rights and ascertain what treatment they are to receive from the White House and Congress.

We shall wait the setting of this convention and watch the course of events.

Miss Ida B. Wells (Iola), who is doing the editorial work on Free Speech and Headlight, is still harping about that "picture." Iola makes the mistake of trying to be pretty as well as smart. She should remember that beauty and genius are not always companions. George Elliott, George Sands, Harriet Beecher Stowe and many other bright minds of that sex were not paragons by any means. The picture which the Cleveland Gazette published flattered her. Remember Cromwell's injunction to the artist, Iola, "Paint me as I am."

Brother Fortune, of the Age, seems to have had a "spurt" in his race pride hobby this week. He objects to a cartoon in The Freeman and an item in the Conservator. It's a pity the Conservator and Freeman do not see things like the Age. The fact is The Freeman has been too lenient in its treatment of many of the short comings of the race and proposes to strike harder and oftener hereafter.

Prof. A. D. Langston, for the last twelve years connected with the public schools of St. Louis as teacher and principal, is said to have accepted a position in the high school of Washington, D. C. Prof. Langston was ranked as one of the most successful principals of our schools, and his loss will be keenly felt by the schools with which he has been so long identified.

The Board of Education at Atlanta have discharged Prof. L. M. Hershaw, principal of the Gate City School, according to the Georgia Baptist, on account of a speech which he made at a public meeting in which it is charged that he belittled Southern white people. It doesn't pay to meddle with white folks' business in the South.

Dr. M. E. Bryant, of the Selma Independent, Selma, Ala., is being denounced far and wide by the whites of those "diggin's." The plain, sensible editorials which appear in his paper from time to time are pronounced incendiary. It is a crime in many parts of the South for a Negro to do his own thinking.

Wm Harris and Edward Morris, of Leavenworth, Kansas, two colored boys of 17 years, set and distribute weekly, 15,000 type, make up the forms, fold the papers, do the mailing, etc., for the Advocate, a colored newspaper.

A. L. DeMond is the name of a Negro who recently graduated from the training Schooi at Cortland, N. Y. He holds the first diploma from that school, and is now in charge of an Industrial School at Ft. Payne, Ala.

Dr. L. L. Coppin, editor of the A. M. E. Church Review, takes charge of the Sunday school department, this week, at Nashville, Tenn. Mrs. Coppin is sojourning at the Tawawa Springs of Ohio.

The Democratic papers of Texas are making a bitter protest against the appointment of N. W. Cuney.—Ex. This is perfectly natural. Did you think they would praise and applaud him?

Mr. Paul Wilson, the Boston correspondent of the Plaindealer, has succeeded in obtaining a situation in the office as copyist and stenographer of the Lighthouse Department of Boston.

Let justice be done to the colored soldier with an empty coat sleeve and empty breeches leg, or let up on the "old soldier" racket.—Leavenworth Advocate.

Prof. John R. Blackburn, for years principal of the colored schools at Zenia, O., has accepted a similar position in Evansville, Ind.

The St. Louis Advance has improved wonderfully of late. If it will only come out oftener now all will be forgiven.

The Freeman's Journal is the only Republican paper published in Galveston. Its editor, Judye Nelson, is a Negro.

The Arkansaw Dispatch is trying to form an "Afro-American Typography Union."

A POLITICAL FLOPPER.

Fortune's Chagrin and Race Love.

To the Editor of The Freeman.

In "The New York Age" "A National Newspaper" supposed to be Republican. I find the following editorial comment:

"It is an odd coincidence that a colored Democrat and a white Republican should be engaged at the same time in the delectable task of caricaturing the Negro, but such appears to be the case. Judge and Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, two publications largely controlled by State Senator Arkell, have for some time made the faithful allies of the Senator's party their chief but of ridicule. In its issue of last week The Indianapolis Freeman, "a national illustrated colored paper," whose editor fought valiantly for Cleveland and free trade, follows in the footsteps of its illustrated Republican contemporaries, in a series of cuts representing a colored policeman struggling to arrest a wooden Indian. This is not Editor Cooper's first attempt to poke fun at his own race, and he should remember that his unintentional caricatures in the way of portraits are a sufficient cause for complaint, without premeditatedly aggravating his offense."

It is not my intention to champion your cause, as I know you are fully able to take care of yourself, still I wish to say a few words through the columns of your valuable paper upon the above comment of "The (past) Age." I believe that every man, white or black, has a lawful right to his honest political opinions. If he thinks he should be a Democrat he has a right to say so.

Does it not look odd, however, that the editor and owner of the Age, who suddenly flopped over to the Democracy, after Cleveland was nominated and he concluded he would be elected, and who just as suddenly flopped back to the G. O. P. to ridicule a cartoon in an independent colored journal.

Caricature is the spice of American Journalism, and all American citizens be they Negroes, Irish or Germans are the subjects of the artist's pencil—fun is fun, facts are facts. "A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men." This the editor of the "Age" knows and when he attempts to ridicule "The Freeman" for its cartoon of last week he does it for "personal reasons" for the reason that he fears that your pencil will out-strip his in this section; for the reason that he would wreck a train, in order to kill an enemy, no matter how many friends died by his actions. This reminds me of the Hon. Fred Douglass, words that a colored paper, as a rule, was a sheet wherein the editor could sling mud at his personal foes without their having any journalistic avenue for redress. This is Mr. Fortune's object, "only this and nothing more."

Respectfully yours,

No where P. O. FAIRFAX.

An Indianapolis Real Estate Dealer Rents a House to a Lady, and

When He Discovers that She, is a Colored Lady, Refuses to Allow Her to Occupy It.

THAT EMIGRATION MOVE.

It Is Toward the Deltas and in the Hands of Reputable Men---A Mammoth Loan Co ---Locals.

Greenville, Miss., special to The Freeman.

A committee composed of representative colored men from North Carolina, appointed by a convention of their race held in that State on the 27th of April last, arrived in this city on Sunday, the 11th, inst., and were received as guests of the most prominent and influential of our colored citizens. On Monday a conference was held at W. H. Smith's Law Office to consider the matter of Emigration and to inaugurate such organized efforts as may be deemed necessary to practically co-operate with the committee in selecting homes and securing employment for their friends in case the committee should feel justified in recommending this tide of emigration from their State in this direction. Among the most prominent men at the meeting were Sam'l P. Hurst and Isaiah T. Montgomery, of the upper Delta, and W. H. Smith, Granville Carter, Henry Harvey, Nick Henderson, Gilbert Horton and others of Greenville, and C. A. Rideout of Ark. The members of the committee are Geo. W. Price, chairman; Rev. L. R. Feribee, I. G. Hayes and Richard Ashe. They have been traveling through the upper Delta for five or six days, visiting farms examining lands, interviewing laborers and ascertaining general condition, wages, treatment and everything appertaining to the labor system.

They are outspoken in their expressions of surprise at the favorable condition of the labor system and the future prospects of the race in the Delta. They seem to regard the opening of these rich lands and the advantageous condition which are offered their people in this section as a providential means which will contribute largely towards the solution of the race problem. The members of the committee disclaim any purpose of moving their people in large and irresponsible bodies as is sometimes indicated through the press. They say that their committee is the outcome of a restraining influence on the part of the more intelligent of their race who oppose the system of removing their people in arge and ill-directed bodies, or under the auspices of irresponsible labor agents who have no interest in their future welfare.

Their purpose is to secure homes and employment under favorable conditions before they recommend the migration of their people, and then only under judicious and well matured plans. The committee propose extending their trip down to Vicksburg, from thence they will visit other points in the Delta and extend their observation through parts of Kansas, Arkansas and Texas. They think that many thousands of their people will find homes under favorable conditions and good wages in the section covered by their observations during the approaching season.

The citizens of Greenville and surrounding country have organized an instution known as the Delta Land, Loan and Mercantile Co. There will be another meeting soon to choose the directors, then the books will be opened (about October 1st) for receiving money. They calculate to start business on $5,000, which will be an easy matter to collect immediately after the books are opened. With the best of our men in the lead with plenty of cash, nothing can be expected but success.

The Valley Silver Cornet Band gave a moonlight picnic in Newtown on Friday and Saturday nights, Aug 9th and 10th. Net proceeds $25. Also Monday morning Major Tilford charged some of the young toughs a good price for their behavior on the grounds. This will teach the rest how to act in the future.

Mrs. Sheppard Mosby, of Stoneville, mother of J. F. Mosby, is in the city under treatment of a doctor. She has been lingering for the last six months, but she is improving very fast now.

Mrs. M. J. Harvey was very suddenly called to the bedside of her sick mother in New Orleans.

The Odd Fellows did not give their annual excursion, much to the disappointment to the citizens of Greenville and community.

Mr. G. W. Price, of Wilmington, N. C., and Mr. C. E. Rideout, of Ft. Smith, Ark., were the guests of Mr. Granville Carter while here.

There is some talk of opening up a large mercantile business here among our colored men.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Mr. Wm. Wilson is a candidate for re-election to the Council from the Fourth Ward, Mr. Wilson is an enertegic man and has made a reputation for himself which he should be proud of. He has been true to the interests of the city and his constituents in every respect. The Ward, so far as improvements are concerned is in better condition than ever before. He certainly has done more for the colored people than any other Councilman in that ward and it is possible they will stand by him as he has stood by them.

It is the opinion of many of the Republicans that Mr. Albert J. Beveridge should receive the nomination for Mayor on the Republican ticket. As he is a genial gentleman, a shrewd lawyer and not contaminated with any clique gas or street car ring, is just the one to lead them on to victory.

Mr. Thomas Markey is a candidate for re-election to the council from the 25th ward. He has no opposition. He is a tireless worker for the citys interest. Should he get the nomination he will be elected.

The colored Republicans of the 3d ward met, last Friday night, to select a colored man to represent them in the city council. There were three candidates in the field, Messrs. Jones, Floyd and Sweetland. The latter was the choice of the body and will go before the nominating convention as the colored people's choice. All promised him their hearty support.

How to Avoid Pneumonia.

The best cure for pneumonia is an ounce of prevention. Nasal obstruction and enlarged tonsils should receive immediate attention and radical treatment when necessary. The nose has within its channels elements for clearing the air of foreign particles and warming it for the lungs. Any nasal occlusion compels the air to be taken in by the mouth—a most pernicious habit that of necessity affects the general health, causing narrowing of the chest, premature decay of the teeth, and limits the air supply and lung capacity. Whoever breathes through the mouth invites pneumonia. It is of the greatest importance that every inch of lung tissue should be in a relatively perfect condition the sum of all the little spaces where air meets the blood is equal to the enormous area of 150 square yards. Each breath may be bringing in from the external atmosphere all manner of deleterious material, seeking some weak spot to gain a foothold. This weak spot can not exist without danger to health. The entire blood current comes to the lungs to obtain from the outside world the life-giving principle. This 150 yards of tissue requires a supply of pure oxygen over 1,000 times every hour. When children play, race and romp the lungs are filled in every part, and this very exercise of filling them strengthens their substance. Brisk walking, with deep inspirations and the mouth closed, helps sweep out the products of waste. Everything that expands the chest, as tennis, bowling, rowing, fencing, etc., is an antidote to possile pheumonia.—Medical Classics.

One of Those Days.

The Columbus, Ga., Enquirer argues that our southern cotton has increased in value an average of threefold, by being spun and woven. Supposing that the southern cotton crop is worth in the raw staple $300,000,000, it would be worth $1,000,000,000 to $1,200,000,000 when made into the various fabrics for which it is used.

But while, perhaps, the $300,000,000 are disbursed among the southern people the other $700,000,000 or $900,000,000 all go to northern and foreign laborers and manufacturers. In like manner southern crude pig iron is sent north to be manufactured, and the southern hides and wool are sent away to be made into various fabrics and brought back for our consumption.

Thus it is that the southern people are the hewers of wood and the drawers of water for the rest of the world. We have the richest stores of raw material on the planet, but we only give it the rough work sufficient to fit it for the various elaborate processes of manufacture by strangers. Every turn of a wheel or additional manipulation expended on our raw material increases its value by so much, but, apparently, we are contented to get a small price for our rude share of the labor and permit strangers to reap the benefit of the doubled and trebled values which are communicated in the process of manufacture. We will learn these things one of those days for which we are always hoping.—New Orleans Picayune.

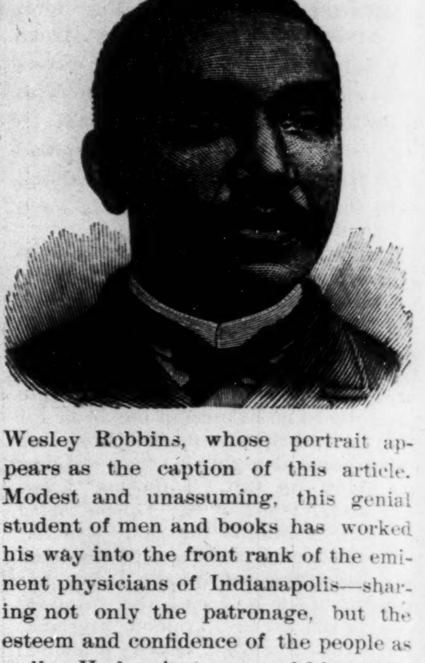
Wilkie Collin's Dire Enemy.

It is sad to think that many of the novels which have won the admiration of the world have been produced by Wilkie Collins while he was enduring agonies which would drive a weaker man to the hospital. That gout, as exqui site a pain as tooth ache, but more continuous, attacks him, not only in the hands and feet—where it is bad enough—but in the eyes. It is impossible to imagine such tortures. But in spite of them, and sometimes during them, Wilkie Collins goes on with his work, and finds relief in forgetting himself in the scenes of fiction. Never once has he failed to keep his contracts with the publishers. Never once has his copy been delayed.—Philadelphia Times.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

The Remarkable Success Which Dr. Wesley Robbins Has Achieved in This City.

When one becomes tired of discussing politics, the race problem and such dry subjects, it is pleasant to glance at one who has eschewed politics, and who is rapidly solving the "race problem" for himself. We refer to Dr.



Wesley Robbins, whose portrait appears as the caption of this article. Modest and unassuming, this genial student of men and books has worked his way into the front rank of the eminent physicians of Indianapolis—sharing not only the patronage, but the esteem and confidence of the people as well. He has just removed his office, which has heretofore been at No. 15½ Indiana ave, to No. 65 Indiana avenue in the new and elegant brick just finished. He has just had a suite of four rooms elegantly furnished for his office, library and laboratory, and we do not hesitate to pronounce it the neatest in the city. He keeps up with his profession and will use electricity in all forms. The offices are open to-day, and his friends and the public generally are cordially invited. Score one for the race and Dr. Robbins.

A Dangerous Power.

A story that comes from England of a mesmerist who has been abusing his powers by influencing tradesmen to believe that coppers were sovereigns and bits of old paper five pound notes, and to give him change accordingly, has one serious element of improbability. It is represented that the swindler accomplished these results by exerting an instantaneous influence over persons whom he had never met before. Going into a shop or to a theatrical ticket office and making some commonplace demand for attendance, with no such peculiarity of action or demernor as to attract attention, he would nevertheless, it is said, subordinate the will of the person addressed so completely to his own as to have failed so far as known, in but one case, to succeed in his nefarious design.

Hypnotism is an actually existent fact. This cannot be denied by anyone who has given the subject considerable observation. The mesmerist has a very real and very dangerous power over persons of certain mental and nervous constitution, but, in so far as this has been publicly demonstrated, it is, under any conditions, far from universal and involves an effort on the part of the mesmerist occupying always an appreciable and often a considerable time. Those who practice the art—if such it may be called—for the entertainment of the public, readily admit they can make no headway in the face of determined mental opposition, and that the readiest results are attained when there is complete surrender to their influence. Once gained the power seems to be instantaneously felt whenever the effort is renewed; but people will not be very ready to believe that any man has the power to thus instantaneously master the mind and paralyze the will of another.

The power, as has been said, is a very dangerous one and it is surprising that it has not been used to compass murder, robbery and all manner of evils, outside of novels. The moral right of any human being to surrender himself in this blind fashion to another is more than questionable and it can scarcely be denied that the habit is a pernicious one, which no plea of scientific interest can defend.

An instance which shows how real is the danger may well be cited. While a traveling mesmerist was giving exhibitions in Cleveland a very wealthy citizen expressed while at his club the most utter incredulity as to the existence of any such power. He refused to attend a public exhibition, but at last said that he would give the mesmerist a sitting at his own office, submit to all reasonable conditions and, if he were at all influenced, would make a considerable donation to charity. The sitting was held and in ten minutes the mesmerist held in his hand the nearly dawned check of the millionaire for a sum running well into the thousands. The operator had represented himself to the subject's mind as a building contractor with whom he then had dealings and had forced the belief that this sum was due and payable on account.—Detroit Free Press.

The Tuileries.

The site of the palace of the Tuileries was thrown open two weeks ago as a public garden. There is no longer a vestige of the old building visible. All the inclosures, both on the sides of the Place du Carousol and toward the Champs Elysees, have been taken down, so that, standing where the Tuileries once fronted, one can look through to the inferior facade of the Louvre.

The camp-meeting fever continues with unabated vigor.

A $30,000 new A. M. E. Church was dedicated at Denver, Col. Rev. Turner and Bishop Ward officiating.

Unless the average colored preacher pays more attention to his promises than heretofore he will go into disrepute.

The First Baptist Church of Webster Grove, Mo., was destroyed by fire on the night of the 13th. The loss amounts to $1,500 of which $1,000 is covered by insurance. It is supposed to be a case of incendiarism.

Three colored religious fanatics at Birmingham, Ala., walked into a blast furnace and were burned to death. They were led to believe that they would come to life again after two weeks.

The Mt. Zion seems to be in a "hard row" just now. Our own Mt. Zion in this city is almost rent in twain, now comes the Mt. Zion in St. Louis which the police are compelled to guard. Dwell in harmony gentleman.

The National Baptist Association which meets in this city in September, will be noted for many things. Some of the brightest men in the country will be in attendance and our citizens regardless of creed should accord it the same treatment that was accorded in 1888.

Among some of the men who will attend the Baptist association are Dr. W. J. Simmons, author of "Men of Mark" Rev. Jahn Jasper, of "Sun do move," fame. Prof. J. Hugo Johnson, of Petersburg, Va., Dr. W. J. White, editor of the Georgia Baptist and many ethers.

A home for aged ministers of the A. M. E. Church is to be located in Philadelphia. The cost is estimated at $50,000. Such was decided at a recent meeting of the Directors held at Allen Chapel Church. Isaac Meyers, of Baltimore, was elected President; Rev. J. W. Beckett, of Philadelphia, Secretary, and Augustine Dunn, of Philadelphia, Treasurer.

A NEW DUDE.

"There's a new dude in town;
He came the other day."
He is a regular la da dah—
That's what the ladies say.

Do Men Fear Death.

Who said that men fear death? Who concocted that fable for old wives? He should have stood that night with Philip in the midst of a host of 125,000 men in the full flush and vigor of life, calmly and deliberately making ready at dawn to receive death in its most horrid forms at one another's hands. It is in vain that Religion invests the tomb with terror, and Philosophy, shuddering, averts her face; the nations turn from these gloomy teachers to storm its portals in exultant hosts, battering them wide enough for thousands to charge through abreast. The heroic instinct of humanity with its high contempt of death is wiser and truer, never let us doubt, than superstitious terrors of philosophic doubts. It testifies to a conviction, deeper than reason, that man is greater than his seeming self; to an underlying consciousness that his mortal life is but an accident of his real existence, the fashion of a day, to be lightly worn and gaily doffed at duty's call.

What a pity it truly is that the tonic air of battlefields—the air that Philip breathed that night before Antietam—cannot be gathered up and preserved as a precious elixir to reinvigorate the atmosphere in times of peace when men grow faint of heart and cowardly and quake at thought of death.—From "An Echo of Antietam." by Edward Bellamy in the July Century.

MEXICO'S WHITE HOUSE.

The Magnificent Pile of Marble That Maximilian Once Occupied.

President Diaz has moved his official residence out to the castle of Chapultepec, says a Mexico letter to the Omaha Bee, which becomes once more—for the first time since the unlucky Maximilian and his charming wife lived there—the "white house" of Mexico. Chapultepec is one of the loveliest spots imaginable. It is unique in itself as well as in its name—"The Hill of the Grasshopper."

Montezuma made his summer-house here, and an underground passage still in existence was made, by his direction, to a point in the valley below, so that the Aztec chieftain could go and come as he pleased. Under the old cypress trees in the park the conqueror Cortez pitched his tent after the celebrated "Noche Triste," or night of sorrow, when the Aztecs fell upon the Spaniards and massacred them. Here Maximilian and the unfortunate Charlotta made love as they promenaded the magnificent marble terraces which were built by order of the "Austrian grand duke." Here the American army fought a bloody but decisive battle—one which has made the queer word Chapultepec familiar to American ears.

Imagine a park of 1,000 acres, covered with a dense growth of cypress, many of the trees 500 or 600 years old. The gray Spanish moss festooned from limb to limb adds to the picturesqueness of the scene. In the center of this park—which is surrounded by massive walls on three sides, the old aqueduct forming the barrier on the fourth—rises a precipitous mound, if such a term will express the idea. This mound is composed principally of rock, and is probably 200 feet in height. There is but one road to the top, the summit being inaccessible except by this single route.

Upon the very apex stands the castle, completely covering the space, so that no matter from which direction you look there is a sheer descent of nearly 100 feet. The castle was built in sections and presents no singular feature of architecture, except a peculiar double staircase that seems to have no supports. When Maximilian first saw the staircase he remarked to the architect that he would not trust his own weight upon it, whereupon the designer, with his majesty's permission, brought a regiment of soldiers and marched them up and down the stairway ten abreast, thus demonstrating its strength. This staircase is the only one of its kind in existence and is built of white marble and brass.

The terraces at Chapultepec are one of the sights of Mexico. They are floored with white marble, with brass balustrades, and lighted by electricity. The upper terrace extends the entire distance around the castle and is twenty-four feet broad. Lovely little flower gardens are located at frequent intervals, and here are blooming geraniums, fuchsias, heliotrope, and mignonette, making the air rich with perfume and adding to the brightness of the scene.

The furnishing of the castle for the reception of President Diaz has been very elaborate. The private apartments are in the northwest wing. Each room is frescoed appropriately. The chess-room has a chess-board in the center of the ceiling, with the bishops, kings, and queens in a merry dance about it, the pawns furnishing appropriate music from the four corners of the room. The private reception parlor of the president's wife is "done up" in pink silk with plush and brocade hangings to match. Every wall in the entire suite of rooms is covered with silk brocade instead of paper. The bedroom occupied by the president and his wife was decorated and furnished at an expense of $30,000. The dining-room has a seating capacity that is limited to thirty persons. The magnificent solid silver that once belonged to the Emperor Maximilian is to be used, but the china and glassware are not in keeping with the royal magnificence of the silver; one of the soup tureens requires four men to carry it when filled.

How the Jailer Kept Informed.

Texas Siftings.

A gentleman who has recently returned from quite a long trip through the "Land of the Aztecs" has been giving some interesting details of his experiences to his friends. Among other things, he said that when he was in the City of Mexico he was shown through some ancient buildings, convents and jails that were erected by the Spaniards several centuries ago. In the wall of those ancient edifices he saw a small opening, so he naturally inquired of his Mexican guide what purpose it served. He was told that it was one of those buildings in which criminals were walled up alive. "But what was the use of the hole in the wall?" he asked. "Well, senor," replied the guide, "as long as the prisoner lived his food was handed to him on a plate, and he handed back the empty plate through the hole, but when the prisoner handed back the plate with the food on it untouched, then the jailer knew that he was dead already, and didn't give him any more."

Reforming Prisoners.

There is one fact in connection with prisoners and punishment that has been positively established; that is, that it is possible to transform these schools for reformation and education. The record of prisoners returned to prison after a term of service to the state has heretofore been from 80 to 90 per cent. This percentage has been reduced by the methods for mind and body culture adopted by the Elmira reformatory to 15. This 15 per cent. may yet be decreased farther when raw legislators will consent to let the expert managers quite alone, after giving them requisite state aid. The suppression of crime can be secured only by the suppression of crimminals. They must be transformed into honest citizens.—St Louis Globe-Democrat.

Prof. I. E. Page has been lecturing at Springfield, Mo.

Prof. W. O. Vance is in St. Louis with his panorama.

Peter Jackson, the pugilist sailed for England this wee .

A keeper of a 5-cent chop house in Kansas City charged a colored man $1 for a cup of coffee. He was sued.

Mr. Jesse Johnson, of Jackson county Ga., owns 300 acres of good land and one of the finest farms in his section.

Mr. Amos Stansbury, of Ashwood, Miss., near Woodville, owns 737 acres of choice land. There are many others equally well off.

The Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias, colored, was convened, in its Fifth Biennial Session in Cincinnati, Ohio, last Tuesday.

Hon. J. Milton Turner has returned to St. Louis, and like the wise man he is, invested a few thousand dollars of his money in a beautiful home.

Some people spend their money queerly. A colored man at Ottawa, Kan., received a back pension the other day of $1,200. He celebrated by buying a mule, a melon, a razor and a catfish.

United States Senator Henry W. Blair, of New Hampshire, has accepted an invitation of the Colored National League to speak on his educational bill. The meeting will take place September 11, at Tremont Temple, Boston.

The colored people of Springfield, Ill., will give a grand Emancipation celebration and ex-slaves reunion at that place, September 23d. Hon. John R. Lynch, of Mississippi, will be the orator of the day. The affair promises to be largely attended.

Madame O. Esperanza Luis, of the city of Gonaives, Hayti, is now on a lecturing tour in the northwest, and speaking to large and intelligent audiences. She is said to have oratorical gifts of an unusual order, and is well up in the literature of the day.

Hon. J. S. Hinton went to Warsaw, last Monday, to deliver an address at the celebration held there by the colored people of that place, Marion, and Niles and Benton Harbor, Mich. The celebration was of two great events in the history of the colored race in America, though the time chosen was not an anniversary of either—one being the Emancipation Proclamation and the other the passage of the Fifteenth Amendment.

The summer is fast leaving and as autumn draws on, the actor prepares for the road. Many poor to end in a season rich, many now rich to end in a season destitute and still time spends for us all, alike.

C. W. Anderson the "Rounder" has gone West for a short stay.

The Late Wilbur F. Storey.

Mr. Storey did not exercise supervision over the daily make-up and matter in his paper. Each department was supposed to be competent for its task and sufficient unto itself. Every man about the office knew that failure was dismissal instant and without comment. This knowledge was a constant spur to effort. He wrote but little himself. He never dictated to his staff. Its members wrote as they pleased upon what subjects they pleased. The waste basket was not only the receptacle of rejected manuscript, but the narrator of the feelings of Storey when reading the article. If it were torn but once in two it expressed a mild dissent, twice a decided disapprobation, and every succeeding mutilation a corresponding intensity of repugnance. Sometimes the pieces were not larger than a dime, and this was considered as evidence that the "old man," as he was termed in the office, was profane inwardly at the time of the tearing, and would have been so audibly had there been an auditor present.—Detroit Free Press.

THE SEXES NORTH AND SOUTH

Some valuable Statistics in Regard to Men and Women.

In 1880 there were 50,000,000 people in this country, and about 882,000 more males than females. That was only because more males were born; the females live the longest. Of the centenarians 1,400 were men and 2,907 were women. The boys start out nearly 1,000,000 ahead, and remain in the majority until the sixteenth year when the girls are a little more numerous. Sweet 16 is a numerous age anyhow. After the first one and then the other is in that majority, the girls gradually gaining after 36 and leaving the men far behind after 75. To balance this longevity of the females in almost every state a few more boys are born; not many more, but always a few. It is astonishing to see when the census gives thousands and hundreds of thousands of boys and girls under 1 year old there are, with one or two exceptions, always a few hundred more boys, and only a few hundred more.

In only six of the forty-nine states and territories are more girls born, and in these states they are slightly in excess from eleven to eighty. These exceptions are Arizona, Delaware, Florida, Louisiana, Montana and North Carolina. The fact that the females are in the majority in all the original thirteen states but Delaware and North Carolina, especially in Massachusetts and New England, has created the impression that there is something in the climate or in the people that produces more women than men. This is a popular but egregious error. In Massachusetts there were in 1880, 437 more boys than girls under one year of age.

The males are in the minority in almost all the eastern states, because many of the young men go west. All over the west there is an excess of men, and those who are not foreigners, have been withdrawn from the states farther east. In the new states and territories this is most noticeable. In Idaho, for instance, there are twice as many males as females, but the male infants are only a little in excess of the females. The west is drawing heavily on the manhood of the east. From this all the old states have suffered. Massachusetts seems to have lost more than any.

There are parts of northern Ohio which are portions of New England removed. Massachusetrs shows the loss and Ohio shows the gain. Another curious fact is that while over the country more boys than girls are born, in the cities and towns there are more girls. Between the ages of 5 and 17 inclusive there are 4,680 more girls than boys in New York county, 1,708 more in Kings county, 2,725 more in the city of Baltimore, 1,013 in Suffolk county, Mass. (Boston), 2,009 more in Cook county (Chicago), Ill., 2,131 more in the city of St. Louis, 2,971 more in Philadelphia county and 2,633 more in the parish of Orleans. All these cities, except New Orleans, are in states where more boys than girls are born.

In Georgia there are 137 counties, and in all but twenty-six of them there are more boys than girls. These twenty-six counties include the eleven large towns and cities. Strange that not one of the cities should be left out. Stranger still, the excess of girls is about in proportion to population. Savannah leads off with 528 more girls than boys; Atlanta, 385; Augusta, 303; Macon, 154; Columbus, 131; Cartersville, 122; Rome 50; Athens, 50; Albany, 16; Griffin, 11, and Americus, 7. Savannah, though she has a somewhat smaller population than Atlanta, has a larger excess of girls. This seems to be peculiar to old cities. It is so with Baltimore, New Orleans and New York. The excess is greater in New Orleans than anywhere else. Is this a peculiarity of the French? The facts present a fact worth studying. Are there fewer men in the cities than in the country?—Philadelphia Times.

The Production of Iron.

It is a surprise both at home and abroad that the production of iron in the United States has increased so rapidly during the first six months of the dull year of 1889. There are few railroad extensions and few new rail routes being laid down. Yet the amount of pig produced in the first six months of 1889 was 4,107,000 tons of 2,000 pounds each, or 189,000 tons more than in the last six months of 1888.

This proves that the demand for iron is for other than railroad purposes, which is a sign of general thrift and improvement. When the iron trade is dependent upon the activity of railroad construction, it is in some degree in a perilous condition, as it was in 1886 and 1887; for its prosperity then hangs upon a single stem. But when it branches far and wide into all segments of trade, even if it be not in a nourishing condition, it is much stronger and will better stand depression and vicissitude.

But there is apprehension that the production of iron may be forced too rapidly in the United States. On the 30th of June last the stock of pig iron unsold amounted to 502,000 gross tons, while on the 31st of December it was only 300,000 gross tons. Heavy unsold stocks always bear the market, and the market at the present time begins to feel that weight.

Of course there may be a very active and prosperous trade in the autumn, and that will stiffen the price of iron. If farmers' produce commanded higher prices, that would render the iron market more rosy, for it is a conceded fact that when farmers are growing richer they use an increased quantity of iron in divers ways on their farms.

The capacity of the United States for producing iron is becoming almost fabulous. In the first six months of 1889 the production of pig was larger than in any six monthi in the history of the country; yet during that period only 288 furnaces were in blast and 293 were not in blast.

If all the 581 furnaces had been in blast the production of pig iron would have exceeded that of Great Britain for the same time.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

The damage to the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal by the flood is placed at $300,000.

The president has given orders that here after Sunday drills in the army shall be without arms.

The shah of Persia does not speak English or German but can carry on conversation in French.

California fruit growers are now selling their peach pits at the rate of $6 per ton, to be used for fuel.

A woman was recently before the London Thames police court who had been convicted no less than 227 times.

Frank Morse of Bath, Me., died recently of catarrhal pneumonia, induced by excessive cigarette smoking, after a short illness, aged 19.

Nevada had a "Dead Horse" postoffice. It was ordered to take a new name, and it took that of "Live Horse." The department wouldn't have it, but changed it to Rosedale.

In a sixteen-page love letter exhibited in court in Providence the other day the word "darling" occurred thirty-seven times, and yet the girl in the case said it was "a cold unfeeling epistle."

The Dominion government has decided to remove the export duty on logs eleven inches and under, cut in Canada by American lumbermen and hauled to mills on the American side.

Ten thousand eight hundred and ten persons ascended to the top of the Washington Monument during the month of May, making a total of 110,882 since Oct. 9, 1888, when the structure was open to the public.

A New York grand jury has found indictments for violation of the sanitary code against Drs. Irwin, Ferguson and Hance, the physicians who made the hasty autopsy on the body of Mind Reader Bishop.

Relic fiends having stolen a number of brass letters from the block in the Washington Monument presented by the Swiss Confederation, the remainder of the letters have been removed and the legends cut in the stone.

Every day that the sun rises upon the American people it sees an addition of $2,500,000 to the accumulation of wealth in the United States, which is equal to one-third the daily accumulation of all mankind outside the United States.

An Alabama negro who was knocked off the top of a box-car wasn't saying a word about his broken bones, but he did insist that the length of his flight be measured with a tape-line, and it was found that he took a sail of forty feet before he hit the the earth.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Canal, which was badly damaged by the recent floods, is pretty certain to be abandoned. This action will be regretted by Washington people, as it will greatly increase the freight charges on ice and other articles brought to that city by sailing vessels.

The Farmers' Review of Chicago says "The latest reports from our crop correspondents show no improvement in the condition of winter wheat. Corn promises well in Kansas, Kentucky, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Dakota, particularly in the three states last named. For Ohio, Wisconsin and Minnesota the average is low, owing to hard frosts."

A statement prepared at the treasury department shows that there was a net decrease of $16,780,608 in circulation during the month of May last and a net increase of $1,973,910 in money and bullion in the treasury during the same period. The total circulation June 1 is stated at $1,397,470,751 and the total money and bullion in the treasury on the same date, $664,692,230.

Recent experiments to ascertain within what limits the ear can distinguish the difference in the pitch of two sounds show that the smallest difference preceptible by untrained or only slightly trained ears appears to be from one-sixth to one-fortieth of a semitone. It is said that a peculiarity that seems to apply alike to trained and untrained ears is that they detect upward differences more easily than downward.

The Trenton and Vandalia, which were wrecked at Samoa last March, have been abandoned by the government and their names will be stricken from the navy list. All of the valuables of both vessels, including the batteries, have been recovered and are now en route to San Francisco on the steamship Alameda. Admiral Kimberly and the remaining survivors are on board, and expect to reach this country about the 8th of July.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Waxed paper bags are a new idea for holding coffee, fruit, confections, etc. They are also useful for packing furs and woolens away from moths, the paraffine coating rendering them both air and water tight.

An antiseptic whiting has recently been introduced and is recommended by the makers for hospitals, ships, stables, kennels, and so forth, in order to keep them free from insects. The compound, which appears to contain some camphor, is also useful for cleaning silver plate and articles of domestic use. The aroma is said to be not unpleasant, while the compound is nonpoisonous and will not injure colors.

A self-counter sinking screw is a novelty. It is simply fitted with cutting teeth on the under side or bevel of the head, which cut into the wood as the screw is driven home, thus enabling the head to counter sink itself. The channels and the teeth are both wider as they near the top of the head, thereby allowing the sawdust to escape.

The following mixture has been used with the greatest possible success for the cementing of iron railing tops iron gratings to stoves, etc., in fact, with such effect as to resist the blows of a sledge-hammer: This mixture is composed of equal parts of sulphur and white lead, with about one sixth proportion of borax, the three being thoroughly incorporated together so as to form one homogeneous mass. When the application is to be made of this composition it is wet with strong sulphuric acid and a thin layer of it is placed between the two pieces of iron, these being at once pressed together. In five days it will be perfectly dry, all traces of the cement having every appearance of welding.

LORD FIFE STOPS A PRESENT.

His Tenants Asked Not to Give One to His Bride.

The English papers say Lord Fife, the husband of the prince of Wale's daughter Louise, is very popular with his tenantry. The matter of a wedding present from them to his bride has recently brought forth an illustration of his relations to them. A dispatch from Banff says there was great excitement there a fortnight ago when it was rumored that Lord Fife would receive no wedding presents either for himself or bride. His lordship has in more than one instance initiated important reforms, and some were of opinion that he was in this case about to show a high example as a protest against the system of marriage gifts, which has now reached a condition of numerical extravagance that is farcical.

The tenantry of the Duff house district had taken up the proposal of a wedding present to the princess with great warmth, and £1,000, if not more, could have been calculated upon. Lord Fife has on two, if not on three, occasions made reductions, and substantial ones, too, to his tenantry. They were given without being asked for. Mr. Hannay, the factor of the Duff house property, had, no doubt at the suggestion of the tenantry, applied to Lord Fife for the purpose of knowing in what form the present would be most acceptable. The following is Lord Fife's reply:

"4 CAVENDISH SQUARE, LONDON, July 4, 1889.—*My Dear Sir:* I am very anxious that you should convey to the tenantry my deep sense of their kindness in proposing to give Princess Louise and myself a wedding present.

"I may tell you that I have considered this question very carefully, and have quite decided that I will not allow my tenantry to make us any wedding present. I feel so thoroughly that these are not times for tenants to devote their resources to any objects which are not strictly necessary that I have quite made up my mind to decline any wedding gift. I feel none the less deeply touched at the warm, cordial feelings which have prompted this generous offer, but no exchange of gifts, is necessary to emphasize such feelings. They have characterized all our relations from the earliest days that I can remember, and I shall to my dying day earnestly endeavor to perpetuate and maintain them.

"With best wishes to all my friends in the north, believe me, yours very faithfully,

FIFE.

"JOHN HANNAY, Esq., Montcoffer, Banff."

It is understood that, although most of the tenants are well off—and the willingness to subscribe for the present is an evidence of it—yet it is known that there a very few who are not so fortunate, and that it was on their account the refusal has been given. He saves them from giving what they could ill afford or from being put into the painful position of refusing to subscribe.

Our Royalty.

The celebration in April last of the inauguration of Washington was an instructive spectacle. How much of privilege had been gathered and perpetuated in a century? Was it not an occasion that emphasized our republican democracy? Two things were conspicuous. One was that we did not honor a family, or a dynasty, or a title, but a character; and the other was that we did not exalt any living man, but simply the office of president. It was a demonstration of the power of the people to create their own royalty, and then to put it aside when they have done with it. It was difficult to see how greater honors could have been paid to any man than were given to the president when he embarked at Elizabethport and advanced, through a harbor crowded with decorated vessels, to the great city, the wharves and roofs of which were black with human beings—a holiday city which shook with the tumult of the popular welcome. Wherever he went he drew swarms in the streets as the moon draws the tide. Republican simplicity need not fear comparison with any royal pageant when the president was received at the Metropolitan, and, in a sense of beauty and opulence that might be the flowering of a thousand years instead of a century, stood upon the steps of the "dais" to greet the devoted Centennial Quadrille, passed before him with the courageous *Ave, Imperator, moriturite salutamus.* We had done it—we, the people; that was our royalty. Nobody had imposed it on us. It was not even selected out of four hundred. We had taken one of the common people and set him up there, creating for the moment also a sort of royal family and court for a background, in a splendor just as imposing for the passing hour as an imperial spectacle. We like to show that we can do it, and we like to show also that we can undo it. For at the banquet, where the elected ate his dinner, not only in the presence of, but *with*, representatives of all the different States looked down on by the acknowledged higher power in American life. There sat also with him two men who had lately been in his great position, the center only a little while ago, as he was at the moment, of every eye in the republic, now only common citizens without any insignia of rank, able to transmit to posterity no family privilege. If our hearts swelled with pride that we could create something just as good as royalty, that the republic had as many men of distinguished appearance, as much beauty, and as much brilliance of display as any traditional government, we also felicitated ourselves that we could sweep it all away by a vote and reproduce it with new actors next day.—Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine.

Indisputable Evidence.

De Lole—"Where do you intend to spend your vacation?"

De Pole—"I am going to our milkman's dairy farm. There is the finest kind of fishing in that neighborhood."

"Huh! You don't take his word for it, do you?"

"No, indeed. We've found young trout in the milk."—New York Weekly.

Binghampton Republican A man lost $2,000,000 in less than one minute the other day. Cause, heart disease.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

The Amazing Temperance Tale from the Pen of the Barber.

"You're a reporter?" observed a new barber in a Nassau street shop the other afternoon as a New York Sun man leaned back in his chair. "I've done considerable writing myself," he continued, as he filled the reporter's eyes with lather. "Yes, indeed. I've written a poem that was printed in the Barber's Journal, and I am at work on a temperance story that will paralyze the rum sellers. Shall I repeat it?"

As the barber had by this time begun operations on the reporter's chin with his razor, protestation would have been unavailing, and the author continued:

"It begins like this: In a lone house —a small house furnished bare—there sat a thin, pallid woman dressed in meager garments, through which the cold wind blew in fitful gusts. Around her were huddled three thin, pale, half-starved children. There was no food in the pantry, no fuel in the stove. Why was this the case? Ah! that's the question.

"In a low grog shop in the neighboring hamlet, surrounded by a crowd of drunken men, there sat a being that had once been a man. He was besotted with rum. His bloated face was buried in his red hands. He was asleep. He was a drunkard. Why was he a drunkard? Ah! that's the question.

"'Mother, why doesn't father come home?' asked one of the three pale children of the pallid woman in the lonely house. Ah! that's the question.

"'I will start out for him and bring him home, mother,' exclaimed the child.

"'Brave boy!' replied the parent, between her sobs. And so into the cold, dark night the fearless child went out. But why was this midnight and perilous journey necessary? Ah! that's the question.

"A tap at the door of the grog shop. A deep mutter among the men whose unlawful amusement it had interrupted. The door opened and the child walked in.

"'Father,' he cried, as he leaned over the sleeping wretch, 'will you come home with me?' Ah! that's the question.

"Father and child—drunken beast and pure, young innocence—hand in hand, pursued their lonely way over the dark and rocky road that led to the deserted home. By the side of the path was a steep precipice. Here the twain paused. The man sat down to think. What thoughts, think you, were passing through his rum-crazed brain? Ah! that's the question.

"They were awful thoughts—thoughts of murder. He had been torn away from his haunts by the firm, pale hand of his little child. His wife had set a spy on his track. The insult should be wiped out. But how? Ah! that's the question.

"Five minutes of silent but awful meditation suffice. Starting to his feet the enraged man grasped his little son by the waist and held him at arm's length over the steep precipice.

"'Father,' murmured the child plaintively, 'shall I ever see mother again?' Ah! that's the question.

"'I don't see why little Johnny doesn't come home,' exclaimed the pallid woman in the lonely house as the first streaks of dawn lit up the empty pantry shelves. 'Can any harm have befallen him?' Ah! that's the question.

"Dawn saw a pale man, trembling at every joint, gazing with bloodshot eyes over a deep precipice at a little heap of clothes lying on the cruel rocks below. The drunkard's brain reeled with horror. Had he murdered his child? Ah! that's the question.

"In a solitary cell in the Rhode Island insane asylum there sits a pale, thin man, with long white hair and vacant eyes. All day long he moans aloud: 'Why did I do it? Oh, why did I do it?' Ah! my friends, that's the question.

"I think that will produce an effect," continued the barber as he finished the narrative. "The story is a true one, and I have written it in poetry as well as prose. If you will come in to-morrow I will give you a copy of the verses. Thank you. Very much obliged, sir. I'll have them copied out for you. Brush here. Next."

The next day the reporter found a new barber in the author's place. "Where's your literary man?" he inquired of the proprietor.

"I discharged him last night. He's been on a drunk for the last week and was pretty shaky. He said he was going to the island to straighten up."

How to Act When Bitten by a Rattlesnake.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell contributes to the August Century a profusely illustrated article on "The Poison of Serpents," from which we quote the following: "I am often asked what I would do if bitten while far from help. If the wound be at the tip of a finger, I should like to get rid of the part by some such prompt auto-surgical means as a knife or a possible hot iron affords. Failing these, or while seeking help, it is wise to quarantine the poison by two ligatures drawn tight enough to stop all circulation. The heart weakness is made worse by emotion, and at this time a man need stimulus to enable him to walk home. As soon as possible some one should thoroughly infiltrate the seat of the bite with permanganate or other of the agents above mentioned. By working and kneeding the tissues the venom and the antidote may be made to come into contact, and the former be so far destroyed. A this time it becomes needful to relax the ligatures to escape gangrene. This relaxation of course lets some venom into the bloodround but in a few moments it is possible again to lighten the ligatures, and again to inject the local antidote. If the dose of venom be large and the distance from help great, except the knife or cautery little is to be done that is of value. But it is well to bear in mind that in this country a bite in the extremities rarely causes death. I have known of nine dogs having been bitten by as many snakes and of these dogs but two died. In India there would have been probably nine dead dogs.

"Keeping Company."

Youth's Companion.

A singular custom prevails in some of the rural parts of Pennsylvania and the other Middle States which will surprise such of our readers as are used only to the habits of city life. On Sunday evenings the parlor is abandoned by all of the family except the young girl, who, arrayed in all their finery, sit there prepared to "keep company" with the young men who are supposed to be their lovers, or to whom they are engaged. No older person is expected to enter the room; the seance lasts until midnight. On other days of the week the engaged couple meet openly in the kitchen or elsewhere, and carry on their researches into each other's character in the presence of the whole family.

In some villages of Northern New England it is common for the young girls to entertain their male visitors alone until late at night, long after the rest of the family are asleep.

The Companion would not deserve its name, so far as the multitudes of young girls are concerned to whom it has been a friend since their childhood, if it failed to warn them against any gross solecism in good manners, or of any habit which may lead them into contempt or temptation.

In city life, among well bred people whose aim it is to make a young girl's life not only pure in reality, but in its outward appearance, such customs as these which we have described are rigorously condemned and avoided. A girl belonging to this class receives her male friends only in the presence of her mother or some other matron.

It is probable that the young girls in the country who practice these habits are at heart quite as innocent as their more protected sisters. Their error arises from ignorance, not viciousness. These customs have descended to them from the early pioneer days, when men were too busy at the plow in daytime and women in the kitchen to become acquainted with each other preparatory to marriage. They had to sit up while others slept to find time for courtship. Their descendants are surely not so taxed for time as to make this necessary.

American mothers sometimes defend the laxity of manners among our young people by the plea that the innocence of the American girl is her protection, and that she is too pure to need the guardianship of chaperons.

To an extent this is true; but no girl can place herself in the anomalous positions which we have described without losing in a degree that delicacy of womanly feeling which should accompany her as the aroma does the flower.

Besides, however good and true she may be, she places her reputation at the mercy of the tongue of a man who it is possible, may be both sensual and merciless.

No girl of refinement and no thoughtful mother should countenance a custom so indelicate and dangerous.

At the literary ladies' dinner given in London a short time ago seven gentlemen novelists offered to come as waiters as they were debarred from appearing as guests, but they were not admitted.

St John's Academy, Indianapolis.

This Institution, conducted by the Sisters of Providence, possesses numerous advantages for boarders and for day scholars. Its method of instruction is thorough, and tends to form the character of an amiable, useful and accomplished woman. Music, drawing, painting and all kinds of needle-work are also taught.

The music course, embracing eight grades, is systematic and progressive. Much attention is given to technique, harmony and theory, and only the music of classic writers is encouraged. Vocal culture is made a specialty. Pupils must undergo a satisfactory examination in presence of able critics before they are allowed to leave a grade. A gold medal is awarded for the completion of the course. The first term of the school year will begin the first Monday in September. For full particulars address Sister Superior, St. John's Academy, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Retailers complain of foreigners running retail stores.

For Cure of SPRAINS & STRAINS use St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY WITHOUT RETURN OF PAIN. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

LOVE'S MESSENGER.

Breeze from the South which softly strays
And lingers long in Nature's ways,
Whisper to her I love.
Tell her I am coming, too,
Tell her when fields and woods do woo,
And skies are blue above,
My heart unto hers will sweetly sing,
And the melody through her life shall ring.
—Good Housekeeping.

Marine Notes.

The hull of a ship is only one part of it.

Regular sailor buoys—those in the harbor.

Always called a "she"—the mail steamship.

Sea divinities—clergymen among passengers.

Not sailors, but used to hard tack—upholsterers.

Shaves, but never swindles—passengers—the barber.

"Rocked in the cradle of the deep"—Neptune's children.

The hole view of the Atlantic—through the cabin port.

No hamper of sandwiches ever goes with the excursion ticket.

Apropos of "nocturnes of the sea," what is the matter with Nep-tune?

When taking soundings it sometimes happens that the line is lead astray.

Othello was not a sailor, yet he was a Moor, and had to do with the moorings.

Salt, of course, is necessary to what is called "preservation on the great deep."

When, as the poet says, the waves gambol, can that be called marine dissipation?

Self-Defense Against a Dangerous Foe.

Forewarned is not forearmed in the case of those who incur the risk of an attack from that dangerous foe, malaria, unprovided with a means of defense. But if those in peril are aided, sustained and reinforced with the great fortifying safeguard, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, miasma, prolific breeder of evils manifested in the shape of bilious remittent and chills and fever, ague cake, dumb ague, and the *calentura* of the Isthmus and Central American coast, is nullified and rendered harmless. Our western pioneer settlers and miners, dwellers in tropic lowlands, and visitants of and dwellers in malarious localities in this country and many quarters of the globe, have for years been acquainted with the fact and are constantly provided with this unparalleled defensive medicine and remedy. All disorder of the stomach, liver and bowels, rheumatic and kidney complaints and rheumatism are conquered by it.

The discipline in the navy is so strict that they even dock the vessels that fail to keep up with the rest.

What wrought the change? This woman's face
Is ruddy with a rose's grace.
Her eye is bright,
Her heart is light,
Ah, truly tis a goodly sight.
A few brief months ago her cheek
Was pallid and her step was weak.
"The end is near
For her, I fear,"
Sighed many a friend who held her dear.

I can tell you what wrought the change in her. She was told by a friend, who, like her, had suffered untold misery from a complication of female troubles, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would certainly cure her. This friend "knew whereof she spoke," for she had been cured by the remedy she advised her friend to use. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and tells her friends that Dr. Pierce deserves the universal gratitude of womankind for having given it this infallible remedy for its peculiar ailments. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure headache, constipation and indigestion.

Kind words never die; but they frequently stay a long time from home.

J. A. JOHNSON, Media, N. Y., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Suggestions to Jelly Makers.

Good Housekeeping.

The most tart fruits will make the firmest jelly, although fruits of all kinds can be used. But in the case of peaches, quinces, apples and crab-apples, a little water must be added to them for the first cooking. They are not sufficiently juicy and would burn before any juice could be obtained. A more laborious method, however, which will avoid adding the water, is to improvise a double-boiler by setting the kettle of fruit into a large pan of water and cook the fruit in this way. It will need stirring frequently and to be cooked longer than by the first method.

Quinces require a quarter of a pound less sugar to a pint of juice than other fruits, while green grapes, which make a most delicious, spicy jelly, to eat with poultry and game, need one and a half pounds of sugar for the same quantity of juice. Barberries require that their juice and the sugar be boiled together ten minutes before pouring into the glasses.

Bags to strain the juice through are often made of flannel and are good, but those of coarse yet firm crash are better. In either case two loops of tape should be sewed on each side of the bag, so that a piece of a broom or mop-handle or the time-honored family yard-stick can be run through them and the bag suspended.

A porcelain or granite ware kettle, a wooden spoon, tumblers ready to roll in hot water just before filling, and towels to wipe them quickly all being at hand jelly-making can begin without delay.

The principle adopted by the Price Baking Powder Company, and which it rigidly maintains, is to have Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts as perfect as can be made, and avoid all misrepresentations. This course creates and perpetuates public confidence.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

A Canton (O.) watch firm employs 3,000 hands.

England's biggest ship has 14,000 horse power.

Chinese control San Francisco broom manufactures.

Retailers complain of foreigners running retail stores.

They say twenty-five men will soon own all the railroads.

Bakers averaged $6.20 in 1881 and average $12 75 in 1889.

English metal works do not admit foreigners to their shops.

Boston has a 1,423 pound leather belt 154 feet long and 42 inches wide.

Greenville (Tex.) grocers were indicted for forming a coal oil trust.

New York claims the best diamond cutters. They make $60 per week.

The stream sent by a Hartford fire engine beats the world, going 348 feet.

Hungary has cut railroad fares to 12 and 16 cents for fifteen and twenty miles.

The Italian cruiser Sardegena has the largest steam engine. It is four-triple expansion and has 25,000 horse power.

They say Buenos Ayres, South America is a good place to settle. The streets are of granite. The police are Indians. Board costs $8 per day; coal, $20 per ton. It claims the finest driving park.

If the coal cinders, when taken from the stove, are put in an old tub and cold water poured over them, in an hour you will have nice clean cinders that will burn clear and good without the disagreeable trouble of sifting them.

English Engineers' Society—Rather than lose the day of eight hours we should be prepared to advise the acceptance of a lesser wage for the time being as the wages would soon return by the demand for a greater number of men.

Visitors to Indianapolis.

Visitors to the unveiling of the State Soldiers' Monument Aug. 22, and to the State Fair are invited to call on S. D. Crane, east Washington street, and examine his stock of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry and optical goods. His stock is large, elegant and select, and prices reasonable. It will be to the advantage of those wishing to purchase to investigate his goods and prices.

Man, with all his wisdom, never knows who is his best friend as well as a baby.

Ever since 1864 there have been women (more each year) who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Dobbins' Electric. There must be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

Tell a woman that she looks fresh and she will smile all over. Tell a man the same thing, and if he doesn't kick you it is because he has corns or daresn't.

Slavin's Infallible Female Tonic, as a female regulator, for all female complaints, such as weaknesses, change of life, painful or suppressed menstruation, has no equal. It relieves instantly. If your druggist does not keep it send at once to S. I. F. T. Co., Indianapolis, Ind., for full particulars.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

IMPORTANT.

When visiting New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 Handsomely Furnished Rooms at $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevators and all Modern Conveniences.

Restaurants supplied with the best. Horse cars and elevated railroads to all depots. You can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

It is with pleasure that we place in our columns the advertisement of the Bryant & Stratton Business College of Louisville, Ky. We know this to be a thorough and reliable institution and every young man or lady who desires a Business, Short-hand or Telegraph course, will do well to address the College for its elegant twenty-fourth annual catalogue and lithograph.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

A little woman can do things and be applauded, where a little man under the same circumstances would be dropped out of the window or poked in the stovepipe hole.

Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to overcome that tired feeling, to purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved." GEORGE F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

FARM MILLS. FRENCH BUHR.

28 Sizes and Styles. Established 1851. Warranted Mills for grinding Ear Corn, Shelled Corn, Corn and Oats Buckwheat and Rye. A boy can Operate and keep in order. Reduced Prices for Fall of 1889. Highest Awards at St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans and Indianapolis fairs and expositions. Nordyke & Marmon Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

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AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY. $75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case FREE. We mean just what we say. Standard Silverware Co., Lock Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

LADIES' Eng. Tansy Pills. Safe, prompt, effectual. Try the original and only genuine Woman's Salvation. Cir. and sworn testimony 2 stps. Pkg by mail $1.08. Warranted. DR. CATON, Box 5257, BOSTON, MASS.

No. 3

TO HEAL ALL BLOOD CONTAGION.

"Thus it was the Swift's Specific
Brought unto the world its blessing;
Over land and over water
Went the priest and Uanita,
Bringing to the people tidings
Of relief from blood contagion—
Of a salutary agent
That would purge them of all poison."
—EXTRACT FROM POEM OF "UANITA."

Took Off His Under Lip.

Eight years ago a cancer came on my lower lip. I had it cut out while it was yet small, and it healed up apparently, but soon broke out again and commenced eating very rapidly. It took off my under lip from one side to the other and down to my chin. I had it treated by burning, and got so weak that I did not think that I could stand it much longer. After much suffering I discarded all other treatment and began taking Swift's Specific, and the cancer soon began to heal, and in a short time it was completely healed and I was entirely well. It is now over three years since I got well, and there has been no sign of any return of the disease. I know it was cancer, and I know it was cured alone by S. S. S.
E. V. FERRAND, Ruston, La.

S. S. S. cured me of malignant sore throat and mouth, caused by impure blood. The trouble extended down to my left lung, which was very sore. The doctors practiced on me for three years without relief, when I left them and took S. S. S. Four bottles cured me. BEN RILEY, Meridian, Miss.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga

THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. PRICE 25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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LOGANSPORT, IND.

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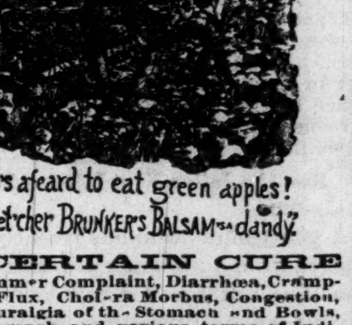
JOSEPH H. HUNTER, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C., WILL GET YOUR PENSION without DELAY.

BRUNKER'S Carminative BALSAM

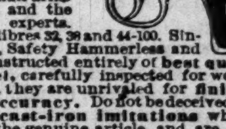


"Who's afeard to eat green apples! You betcher BRUNKER'S BALSAM's a dandy."

A CERTAIN CURE

For Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, Cramp-Colic, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Congestion, and Neuralgia of the Stomach and Bowels, Sour Stomach and various forms of Indigestion. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED to Give Satisfaction or Money REFUNDED. Price 25c & 50c, by Druggists. 25c size sent by mail on receipt of price and 6c to pay postage, address, GLOBE MEDICINE CO., Terre Haute, Ind.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts.



Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application. SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass. Mention this paper.

THIS IS THE GREAT "OHIO" TUBULAR WELL AND PROSPECTING MACHINE famous for succeeding where others have failed. SELF CLEANING. Drill drops 60 to 90 times a minute. CATALOGUE FREE. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Write us what work you wish to do with a well machine. ALL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to act under instruction, in our secret service. Experience not necessary. Send 2c stamp. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cin'ati, O.

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All letters containing 2c stamp promptly answered and medicines sent to order.

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FREE by return mail full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style to any measure for lady or child. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

DON'T RUN THE RISK of losing your child by permitting Worms to work out its destruction. When a child fails to sleep well, is restless, unnatural in its appetite and grinds its teeth, you have strong indications of Worms; the positive cure for this is B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE. Ask your druggist for it. Its timely use may save your child from its grave.

JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT.

5-TON WAGON SCALES, $60.

BEAM BOX BRASS TARE BEAM. Freight Paid. Warranted for 5 Years. Agents Wanted. Send for Terms. FARMERS' Barn and Warehouse Scales. JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

Please state age and business experience. Never mind about sending stamp for reply. B. F. J. & CO.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

11 THRILLING detective stories, 16 complete Love Stories and 100 Popular Songs, 10 cents (silver). L. J. CAMPBELL, Guilford, Ind.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN Washington, D. C. Send for Circular.

I N U 34—89 INDPLS

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$5 to $8 a day. samples worth $2.15, FREE; lines not under the horses feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein-Holder Company. HOLLY, MICH.

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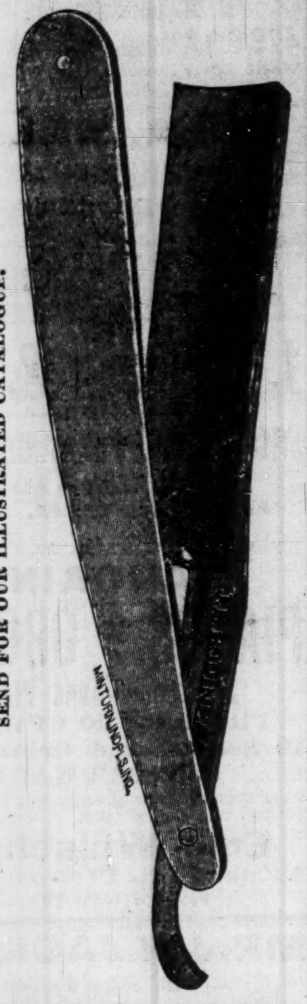

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If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, Palliser's American Architecture, or every man a complete builder, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well known architects.

There is not a Builder or any one intending to Build or otherwise interested that can afford to be without it. It is a practical work and everybody buys it. The best, cheapest and most popular work ever issued on Building. Nearly four hundred drawings. A $5 book in size and style, but we have determined to make it meet the popular demand, to suit the times, so that it can be easily reached by all.

This book contains 104 pages 11 x 14 inches in size, and consists of large 9 x 12 plate pages giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, no guess work, and instructions How to Build 70 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses, suitable for city suburbs, town and country, houses for the farm and workingmen's homes for all sections of the country, and costing from $300 to $6,500; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of Architects. It is worth $5.00 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail postpaid on receipt of $1.00; bound in cloth, $2.00. Address all orders to J. S. OGILVIE, PUBLISHER,

P. O. Box 2767. 57 Rose St., New York.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Aug. 5, 1889.

We take this method to inform our many friends that the National Baptist Convention will convene with the Second Baptist Church, Sept. 10th, 1889. As there will be a large delegation in attendance we ask our friends to assist us to accommodate them, as we assisted our Methodist brethren in providing for their delegates to the General Conference. We now ask them to reciprocate. We will call to see you soon.

As this grand and intelligent body will be a credit to the city, we hope all will assist us to make their stay a pleasant one.

J. W. CARR,
E. B. MARTIN,
N. A. SEYMORE, Committee.
C. WILLIAMS,
C. C. WILSON,

ORGANIZING AGENTS WANTED.

In every community. You can make from $20 to $60 per month working for us. No capital required. An outfit sent free on application. Corporation responsible. Special offers for the next sixty days. Address, S. D. BROWN & Co., Knob, Va.

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C. WHITE, CHAS. H. ROCKWELL,
[illegible]

CHARITY NOBLE'S OFFER.

Charity Noble might be considered well off, so far as worldly matters are concerned. She had a good home, a pleasant garden, some money at interest, and a beautiful niece. Enough to make any woman happy, you may say. Dear reader, you are mistaken. There was one thing wanting, which Miss Charity had never been able to secure. This "one thing wanting" was a husband.

If you had seen Miss Charity as many times as I have, you might not have wondered at the deficiency. The terrible fact is, that Miss Charity was not handsome—unless, indeed, a thin face, a long, sharp nose, eyes askew, and a sallow skin, can be considered handsome. Therefore it was that Miss Charity was still in a state of single blessedness.

Yet Charity had a beautiful niece, fresh, rosy and laughing-eyed. People used to wonder how so much beauty and the reverse, could exist in so near relations. I never wondered at all. My theory is, that every family is entitled to a certain amount of beauty and a certain amount of ugliness. It happened that the niece monopolized the one, and the aunt the other. As it is rather awkward to have a nameless heroine, I might as well mention at once that the niece was known as Lizzie Noble.

Now it so happened that when Lizzie attained the age of eighteen she attracted the favorable regards of Alfred Livingstone, a young man who was considered an eligible match, both in respect to property and personal merit.

Let our story introduce young Livingstone on the way to the Noble mansion, with the firm determination of acknowledging his love to Lizzie and suing for a return. He devoutly hoped as he went along that he might find his charmer alone. The presence of the aunt would only prove embarrassing, and prevent his obtaining an opportunity to ask the momentous question. It was a little past twilight when he entered the little gate, and walked up the trim path that led to the square brick in which Lizzie and her aunt lived. He rang the bell with rather a sinking sensation at the heart, as if he dreaded and yet longed to learn his fate.

"Is Miss Noble at home?" he inquired of the servant who answered his ring.

"Yes, sir."

"Then I think I'll come in."

"You'll find her in the sitting room, sir," said the servant, closing the door.

"Thank you; I'll find the way. I've been there before, you know," said Alfred, smiling.

Alfred hung his hat on the hat stand and entered the room. Sitting in a rocking chair in a corner of the room more deeply shaded than the rest, he could see the outline of a female figure. Her head was reclining on her fair hand, and she seemed to be in a brown study. It was—it must be his beloved. He could not see the features, but he felt certain it was she.

"How lonely she looks in her pensive beauty," thought he.

Then a wild thought came in his head: He had heard that a bold stroke will often accomplish more than a tedious campaign. He resolved to approach silently, without allowing it to be heard, and snatch a kiss from the fair girl, then before she had time for remonstrances or reproaches, to slip on his knee and pour out an ardent protestation of love. This plan so rapidly formed he proceeded to carry into effect. With stealthy step he drew near the rocking chair, and with a rapid movement imprinted a kiss on the cheek of the lady. The result was a little scream from the surprised party.

"Nay, do not be terrified, love," exclaimed Alfred, quickly. Rather accept this kiss as an earnest of my deep, my heart-felt affection. Think not that it is a light sentiment of rapid growth. For months I have felt it springing up in my heart. Every time I saw you you seemed more lovely than before to me, and now I have come to declare I cannot live without you, that your love is as necessary to my happiness as the sunshine to the flower. I have staked my all upon your decision. Say, dearest one, can you have the heart to doom me to perpetual desolation of heart, or will you, by one magic word, fill me with peace and joy?"

He listened with intense earnestness. A low "yes" issued from the lips of the lady.

"Then, dearest," said the overjoyed lover, "permit me once again to imprint a kiss upon your cheek."

At this moment a light step was heard. What was there in that voice which caused Alfred to tremble with a nameless terror? It was the voice of Lizzie Noble, to whom he supposed he was this identical moment making love. She entered the room bringing a light with her. Then all the terror of his situation was revealed to him. There, bolt upright in the rocking chair, with a flush of pleasure upon her sallow cheek, sat Miss Charity, the spinster aunt. Lizzie stood stupified at this unexpected sight.

"Really," said she, "I am afraid I am one too many."

"No," said Miss Charity, "it is not necessary to conceal what has just taken place. Is it, dearest Alfred?" As she bent a look of excruciating affection on the unhappy young man, who looked as if he would have been glad to have the earth open and swallow him up.

"Alfred," simpered Miss Charity, "has just asknowledged that he loved me. I—I need not blush to say it—have long loved him in secret and now I can safely admit it. He has offered me his hand and I have accepted it."

"Really, I congratulate you both," said Lizzie, sarcastically. "So well matched as you are, too."

And then she hurried from the room, betaking herself to her chamber, where she had an hysterical burst of laughter and weeping, and, in fact, felt nearly as miserable as Alfred himself. As for our hero he was almost paralyzed with terror at the situation in which his haste and heedlessness had precipitated him.

"I don't know what is the matter with Lizzie," said her aunt. "I am afraid she does not like the idea of my being married; but I feel that I have no call to sacrifice our happiness on that account."

"I—I should not wish to introduce discord into the family," stammered Alfred, scarcely knowing what he said.

"Oh," said Miss Charity, hurridly, "she will soon become reconciled to it. And now, dear Alfred, if you are in haste to have the marriage take place, I don't know that I ought to allow my scruples to interfere."

"Oh, don't hurry on my account," said Alfred.

"Poor fellow!" thought Miss Charity; "he feels sensitive about Lizzie's opposition. But we can settle that hereafter," said she, aloud.

"Are you going so soon?" she asked, as Alfred walked to the door.

"I—I have a headache," muttered Alfred.

He succeeded, with some difficulty, in tearing himself away from his promised bride.

* * * * * * * * * * *

The next day as he was walking in a retired lane, vainly trying to devise some means of extricating himself from his awkward position, he espied Lizzie walking slowly toward him. Her head was bent down, and she did not notice his approach.

"Lizzie," said he, faintly.

She looked up and made him a formal curtsy.

"Good-morning, sir," said she coldly.

"Sir!" said he, reproachfully.

"I hope," said she, "I shall never be found wanting in respect to my future uncle."

Alfred flushed, and then by a certain revulsion of feeling, burst into a hearty laugh. Lizzie looked a moment irresolutely, and then followed suit, though her laughter was slightly hysterical.

"Confess now, Lizzie, that it is a ridiculous affair."

"Do you view it in that light?" said she. "I am afraid you have trifled with the affections of my poor aunt."

"Lizzie, let me tell you all about it."

She accepted his hand while he led her to a large flat stone by the side of the lane. Then he gave her a description of the incidents with which the reader is already acquainted.

"Now what shall I do?" he inquired, in comic distress.

"There is only one way that I know of," said Lizzie, gravely.

"And that is—"

"To marry her."

"You can't be in earnest?"

"And become my uncle."

"I would rather be your aunt's nephew," said Alfred, significantly.

"How can you?" asked Lizzie, innocently.

"By marrying her niece."

"What, and break my poor aunt's heart?"

"I don't think her affection is strong enough for that," said Alfred, smiling.

But, in short, Alfred succeeded in persuading our heroine that the only way to get him out of the scrape was to marry him herself. So well did he succeed that they rode over that very morning to the next town, where they were speedily united in marriage by the Rev. Mr. Parker.

At twelve o'clock Miss Charity went to the front window to see if she could see Lizzie anywhere. It happened that at that very instant Alfred's carriage drew up in front of the gate.

"My gracious!" exclaimed Charity, "if it isn't dear Alfred and Lizzie! I suppose he has been trying to reconcile her to our marriage."

The pair reached the door.

"Aunt Charity," said Lizzie, "allow me to introduce you to my husband, Mr. Alfred Livingstone."

Tradition has it that at this announcement Miss Charity swooned—a fit of hysterics succeeded, after which she was more quiet. She soon reconciled herself to the change, and said she was satisfied.

Poor Charity! she isn't married yet, but—as I once heard a maiden lady of sixty-nine say—"while there's life there's hope."—Yankee Blade.

London Fogs.

The sanitary and general purposes committee of the London county council have been instructed "to take into consideration the causes of the fogs which trouble London during the winter months and the increased death rate during the prevalence in order to put in force existing powers for dealing with them, and obtaining increased powers if necessary."

ONE OPIUM-EATER CURED.

But It Took a Term in Sing Sing and Endless Agony to Do It.

A confirmed opium-smoker was recently asked, says the New York Sun, whether he ever knew a person who had been cured of the habit.

"Only once," he replied, "and then it wasn't a voluntary cure by any means. He was a man about 35 years old, who had been a slave to the habit for fifteen years. He was so given up to it that his business went to smash and he used to resort to all manner of things in order to get money to purchase a 'shell.' He used to crave eight shells or $2 worth of opium a day, and I have frequently met him in a joint that was run by two tough Chinamen on Marion street offering to roll for smokers in order to share their opium. One day he had been without a smoke for about seven hours, and he became so desperate that he tried to rob the till in a grocery store. He was detected and arrested. He got word down to the joint telling of his misfortune, and begging for God's sake that sombody would send him some opium. I bought some dry opium pills and got them in to him after a deal of trouble. The next day I called on him, and a more miserable wretch I never saw. He was doubled up with cramps in the stomach, and the inevitable pain between the shoulders, which feels as though somebody was driving spikes into your flesh, was racking him. These tortures were joined to severe pains in all the joints, as though the limbs were decaying and would soon drop off. He had been without opium so long that he was fairly famishing, and the small quantity of the drug I had been able to send was disposed of in short order.

"'There isn't a taste of it left,' he yelled to me as I entered his cell in the Tombs. Then he rolled his tongue around as though searching for any small particles that might be hidden away in a tooth. I gave him the pills I had brought. He seized them like a starving man would seize a crust of bread. He placed two of them in his mouth and rolled them around until they had dissolved and then washed them down with a mouthful of water. In a few minutes he was lying on his cot as placid and happy as a healthy baby. I kept him supplied with opium until he was tried and sentenced. I managed to slip a few of them into his hand as he was on his way to Sing Sing. I heard no more of him and forgot all about him until one day on Broadway, several years later, a stalwart, rosy cheeked fellow slapped me on the shoulder and heartily shook me by the hand. I was nearly surprised into a fit when he explained that he was the opium fiend of a few years ago. He said that when he got to Sing Sing the habit was on him very strong. The pills I had given him had crumbled to dust in his pocket and had become so mixed up with a lot of other stuff that he could not use them. He was in a raging torment that night and cried for the drug. The keepers found him, and the prison physician who was called fortunately diagnosed the case correctly. It wasn't much credit to him, however, for every feature of the man's face and every motion of his body almost proclaimed him an opium fiend. He was removed to the hospital and the physician was kind enough to get interested in the case. He braced him up with hypodermic injections of morphine every time the craving came on, and by a liberal use of this drug finally wore away the desire for the other. Of course this treatment created the morphine habit, but this was more readily cured and my friend soon lost all desire for drugs of any kind, and is a prosperous, happy man to-day. If he had not been arrested he would certainly have gone the way of all the fiends, and have ended his life himself or died miserably in some hole. He tried to reason the case with me in hopes that I would surrender the drug and endure the agonies that such a privation would produce for the pleasures attending the feeling that I was no longer a slave to it. I have heard all of those arguments a thousand times and frequently I have lain in a joint with another smoker and we have both sworn off and the very next day we would both be in the same place again. I am getting worse every year. The habit is growing more expensive and the longer I am at it the less disposed do I feel for work of any kind. My memory is failing me now and I am already pretty well along on the downward road. I'll go a little further down and then good-by to everything."

Luxury of Modern Travel.

The Pennsylvania railroad has a new dining car that cost them $65,000. "Them" is not good grammar. Why not? "Because it refers to Pennsylvania Railroad, which is a singular noun." Sit down: there's nothing singular about the Pennsylvania Railroad, but that "them" doesn't refer to the railroad anyhow; it refers to the passengers. Back to thy cell, escaped one; you didn't think a railroad company paid for its own equipment, did you? Here, put him in the incurable ward.—Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Cherry Creek News: This is the season of the year when a man comes to the front and says that no weather can ever be too cold for him.

Soft finished piques are sometimes used for tennis costumes.

THE

* FREEMAN *

ILLUSTRATED

A National Colored Newspaper and the only pictorial colored journal published in the United States. As a bold and fearless champion of the Negro race it has no equal. It is independent in politics and fearless in its advocacy of the rights of the colored people.

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So far as we are acquainted with colored journalism, the best paper published in the interests of the colored people is The Freeman of this city. No other paper is doing as good work in the special field indicated. Its advocacy of the interests of the colored people is able and dignified, and its illustrated sketches of the colored literary men and women are exceedingly well conceived and executed.—Indianapolis Journal.

A GROWING PAPER.

The Freeman, a paper conducted in this city by Edward E. Cooper, in the interests of the colored race, has grown to be a creditable journal. It is illustrated each week, well printed, and is well conducted editorially.—Indianapolis News.

IT MUST BE SEEN.

The Freeman of this city is the ablest newspaper in the United States published by colored men. The paper itself is proof of this statement.—Sun.

The Washington Bee, one of the ablest colored newspapers published says of us: Editor Cooper, of the Indianapolis "Freeman," is the most enterprising Negro Journalist in the country.

The "Freeman" is a necessity.

The National Leader; The Freeman, of Indianapolis, Ind., E. E. Cooper, manager is the only pictorial publisher in the country. Though in its infancy it has taken front rank in illustrates newspaperdom. We consider it the Harper's Weekly of the colored race.

The illustrated "Freeman" of Indianapolis, Ind., is to the colored people, what Frank Leslie is to the whites.—The Advocate, Leavenworth, Kan.

Brother Optic; The Freeman the only illustrated Negro newspaper published, shoots straight at the mark, and fills a long felt need in Negro Journalism. It speaks its sentiments, regardless of friends, and asks for the recognition of the Negro—not as brutes but as American citizens. How can our leaders do without it?

One of our contemporaries kindly says; The Freeman is a new and long needed venture in Negro journalism, every department complete and ably managed, which demonstrates the fact that we have men among us who possess the same marked tastes, traits and abilities which the white men have."

Another remarks; "The Freeman adds another brilliant star to Negro Journalism. Unlike the ordinary weekly journal, it is an illustrated paper, with strong editorials and fresh news that gives it a decided advantage over the average weekly newspaper.

The Freeman, the only illustrated journal in America published by colored men, came to our desk this week, and is beyond all apprehension the neatest and best. Success to you Brother Cooper.—Leavenworth Advocate.

The Freeman is the only illustrated paper published by a colored man in the United States It is a credit to Edward E. Cooper, the talented editor and proprietor, and to his race. We commend it to our friends and patrons.—The Crusade.

It is one of the most instructive and interesting papers we have ever read.—Plain Speaker, South Carolina.

It is the best effort yet made in Negro journalism. It deserves a place around the fireside of every lover of the race.—The Vindicator.

The Freeman is a credit to journalism, and shows that we are rising.—The Herald, Va.,

The Freeman is, without a doubt, the most creditable journalistic effort yet put forth by the Negro. It is striking evidence and unmistakable proof of latent and undeveloped genius and innate ability lying dormant in the Negro race. It is the duty of every reading Negro to encourage and support this most excellent paper.—Pine Bluff Hornet.

"It is a credit too and shows the advance the colored race is making in journalism," says another.

The position of The Freeman among the Negro journals is admirable and unique. The faithful portraiture and graphic sketches of noted colored men published weekly are gratifying in a high degree.—Southern News.

The Freeman is indeed the best and finest journal published by the Negro race, It contains cuts and biographical sketches of our prominent men and women, and portrays the colored race as it is.—Progress, Ala.

On the last page is always found a comic cut of some of the common discriminations practiced against the race. The paper is well edited, and a credit to the editor and the race.—The Corner stone.

Decidedly the best newsyaper in typographical makeup and mechanical arrangement published in this country is The Freeman, an illustrated independent journal issued every Saturday at Indianapolis, Ind. If our people desire a really good paper we advise them to subscribe to it. Among its contributors are many of the best Negro writers in this country.—Va, Lancet.

The Freeman is by far the best and ablest newspaper the colored people have ever had.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

As a Newspaper.

It gives a complete review of the doings of the colored people everywhere. It gives special attention to the worthy achievements and general progress of the race.

A Political Paper.

It is independent in politics and fearless in its advocacy of the rights of the colored people. It will commend the good and condemn the bad in all parties. It believes in free speech, a free ballot and a fair count.

An Historical Paper.

It devotes unceasing research to the hitherto unpublished history of the Negro in this country and will from time to time print and illustrate the legends and romances of the Negro, written by colored authors.

A Literary Paper.

It keeps a pace with the educational and literary progress of the race. It will review all books and criticise all publications by colored men and women. It endeavors to encourage and create a demand for the works of colored authors

An Illustrated Paper.

It portrays the colored race as it is, and not as it is misrepresented by many of our white contemporaries. It will print from time to time cuts and sketches of our prominent men and women, and full contemporary happenings which relate to colored people.

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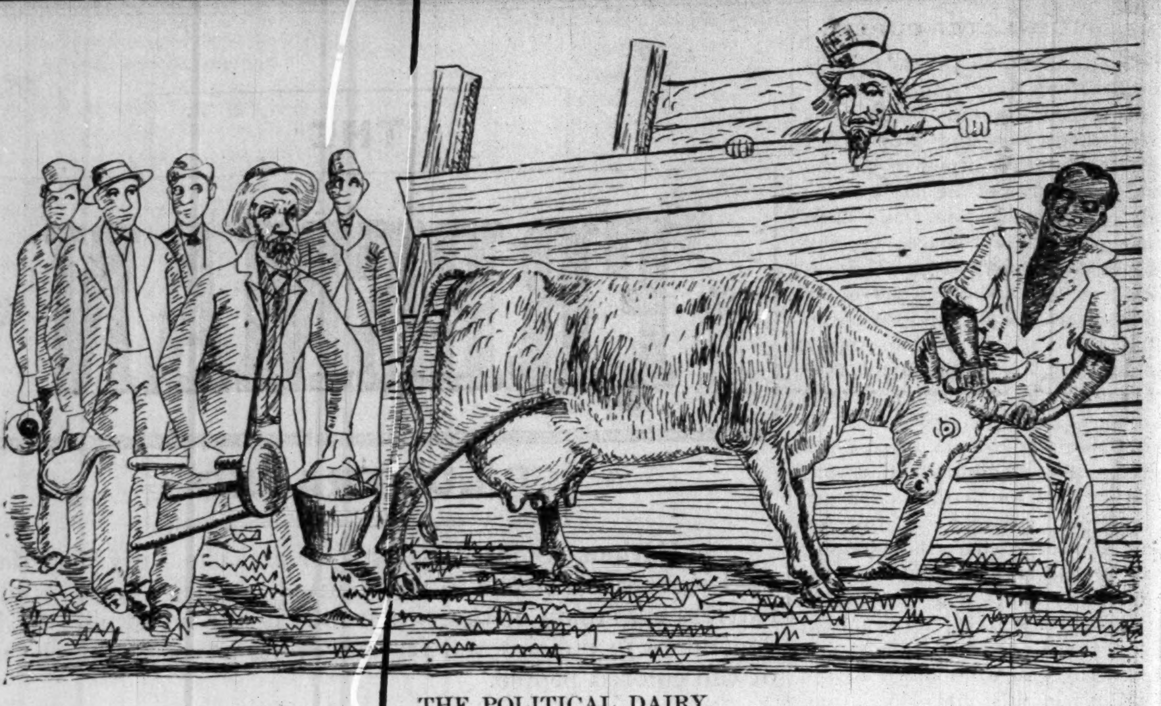

THE POLITICAL DAIRY.

While the Negro Carries the Torch, and Votes the Party into Power and Holds the (Horns) Bag, the "White Man and Brother" Walks off with the Game (Milk).

OUR LOCAL LIFE.

Miss Maudie Thomas is very ill.

Miss Ella Black will visit friends in Springfield, Ohio.

Next Sunday will be grand rally day at Simpson Chapel.

Up to date the trouble at Mt. Zion's Church is still unsettled.

Miss Minnie Taylor after a pleasant visit in Kentucky has returned.

Miss Lizzie Woods and Mr. John Myres were married last week.

Mr. William Miller has moved to 126 West 6th street with a view to buying.

Miss Mannie Sissle of Lexington, Ky., is visiting her parents, Elder Sissle and wife.

Mr. John MaLone has bought a fine residence near the corner of 8th and Mississippi St.

Mrs. A. A. Price who disappeared very misteriously a few days ago was found last Tuesday.

Rev. C. F. Jones of Jeffersonville, Ind., held quarterly meeting Blackford St., church Sunday.

W. Frank Patterson of Muncie, Ind., passed through the city Sunday, enroute to Denver, Col.

South Calvay church held its grand rally last Sunday, and quite a large sum of money was raised.

Mrs. Ducker of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with Messrs. and Alexander Gibson Craighead and other friends.

Mrs. J. T. V. Hill gave an evening party last Friday, in honor of Miss Hettie and Miss Omelia Taylor of Cincinnati.

The Misses Taylors teachers in the public schools of Cincinnati are visiting their sister Mrs. M. W. Taylor of this city.

"The C. S. Turner Dramatic company" will open its first engagement of the season at Tipton, Ind., September the 9th.

Elder Sissle, pastor of Simpson chapel, was agreeably surprised last Saturday evening by the members of his church.

Mr. R. Miller met with a very painful accident last Friday, by falling from a hay stack and breaking his arm, besides sustaining other injuries of a serious nature.

Mrs. Laura Harris has opened a first class boarding and lodging house at 73 & 75 Kentucky, Ave., where she will be pleased to see her friends and the general public. Her rates are reasonable.

Care of the Feet.

Concerning the care of the feet, the Scientific American very truly says: Many are careless in the keeping of the feet. If they wash them once a week they think they are doing well. They do not consider that the largest pores are located in bottom of the foot, and that the most offensive matter is discharged through the pores. They wear stockings from the beginning to the end of the week without change, which become perfectly saturated with offensive matter. Ill health is generated by such treatment of the feet. The pores are both repellants and absorbents, and fœtide matter is taken back into the system. The feet should be washed every day with pure water only, as well as the armpits, from which an offensive odor is also emitted, unless daily ablution is practised. Stockings should not be worn more than a day or two at a time. They may be worn one day, and then aired and sunned and worn another day if necessary.

THE NECKLACE.

A Fairy Tale.

There was once a little girl by the name of Coralie who took pleasure in telling falsehoods. Some children think very little of not speaking the truth, and a small falsehood, or a great one, in case necessity, that saves them from a duty or a punishment, procures them a pleasure or gratifies their self-love, seems to them the most allowable thing in the world.

Now Coralie was one of this sort. The truth was a thing of which she had no idea, and any excuse was good to her provided it was believed. Her parents were for a long time deceived by her stories; but they saw at last she was not telling them what was not true, and from that moment they had not the least confidence in anything she said.

It is a terrible thing for parents not to be able to believe their children's words. It would be better almost to have no children, for the habit of lying, early acquired, may lead them in after years to the most shameful crimes, and what parent can help trembling at the thought that he may be bringing up his children to dishonor.

After vainly trying every means to reform her, Coralie's parents resolved to take her to the enchanter Merlin, who was celebrated at that time all over the globe, and who was the greatest friend of truth that ever lived. For this reason, little children that were in the habit of telling falsehoods were brought to him from all directions in order that he might cure them.

The enchanter Merlin lived in a glass palace, the walls of which were transparent, and never in his whole life had the idea crossed his mind of disguising one of his actions, of causing others to believe what was not true, or even of suffering them to believe it by being silent when he might have spoken. He knew liars by their odor a league off; and when Coralie approached the palace he was obliged to burn vinegar to prevent himself from being ill.

Coralie's mother, with a beating heart, undertook to explain the vile disease which had attacked her daughter, and blushingly commenced a confused speech rendered misty by shame, when Merlin stopped her short.

"I know what is the matter, my good lady," said he. "I felt your daughter's approach long ago. She is one of the greatest liars in the world, and she has made me very uncomfortable."

The parents perceived that fame had not deceived them in praising the skill of the enchanter, and Coralie, covered with confusion, knew not where to hide her head. She took refuge under the apron of her mother, who sheltered her as well as she could, terrified at the turn affairs were taking, while her father stood before her to protect her at all risks. They were very anxious that their child should be cured, but they wished her cured gently and without hurting her.

"Don't be afraid," said Merlin; "I do not employ violence in curing diseases. I am only going to make Coralie a beautiful present, which I think will not displease her."

He opened a drawer and took from it a magnificent amethyst necklace, beautifully set, with a diamond clasp of dazzling luster. He put it on Coralie's neck, and, dismissing the parents with a friendly gesture, "Go, good people," said he, "and have no more anxtiey. Your daughter carries with her a sure guardian of the truth."

Coralie, flushed with pleasure, was hastily retreating, delighted at having escaped so easily, when Merlin called her back.

"In a year," said he looking at her sternly, "I shall come for my necklace. Till that time I forbid you to take it off for a single instant; if you dare to do so woe be unto you,

"Oh, I ask nothing better than to wear it, it is so beautiful."

In order that you may know, I will tell you that this necklace was none other than the famous Necklace of Truth, so much talked of in ancient books, which unveiled every species of falsehood.

The day after Coralie returned home she was sent to school: As she had long been absent all the little girls crowded around her, as always in such cases. There was a general cry of admiration at the sight of the necklace.

"Where did it come from? And where did you get it?" was asked on all sides.

In those days for any one who had been to the enchanter Meril's palace was to tell the whole story. Coralie took good care not to betray herself in this way.

"I was sick for a long time," said she, boldly, "and on my recovery my parents gave me this beautiful necklace."

A loud cry rose from all at once. The diamond of the clasp, which had shot forth so brilliant a light, had suddenly become dim and were turned to coarse glass.

"Well, yes, I have been sick! What are you making such a fuss about?"

At this second falsehood the amethysts in turn change to ugly yellow stones. A new cry arose. Coralie seeing all eyes fixed on her necklace, looked at it herself and was struck with terror.

"I have been to the enchanter Meril's," said she humbly, understanding from what direction the blow came, and not daring to persist in her falsehood.

Scarcely had she confessed the truth when the necklace recovered all its beauty, but the loud bursts of laughter that sounded around her mortified her to such a degree that she felt the need of saying something to retrieve her reputation.

"You do very wrong to laugh," said she, "for he treated us with greatest possible respect. He sent his carriage to meet us at the next town, and you have no idea what a splendid carriage it was—six white horses, pink satin cushions with gold tassels, to say nothing of the negro coachman, with his hair powdered, and three tall footmen behind. When we reached his palace, which is all of jasper and porpyre, he came to meet us at the vestibule, and led us to the dining room, where stood a table covered with things that I will not name to you, because you never even heard speak of them. There was, in the first place——"

The laughter, which had been suppressed with great difficulty ever since she commenced this fine story, became at that moment so boisterous that she stopped in amazement, and, casting her eyes once more on the unlucky necklace, she shuddered anew. At each detail that she had invented the necklace had become longer and longer, until it already dragged the ground.

"You are stretching the truth," cried the little girls.

"Well, I confess it; we went on foot and only stayed five minutes." The necklace instantly shrunk to its proper size.

"And the necklace—the necklace—where did it come from?"

"He gave it to me without saying a word probable——"

She had no time to finish. The fatal necklace grew shorter and shorter until it choked her terribly, and she gasped for the want of breath.

"You are keeping back the truth," cried her school fellows.

She hastened to alter the broken words while she could still speak.

"He said—that I was—one of the greatest—liars—in the world."

Instantly freed from the prsure that was strangling her she continued to cry with pain and mortificatio.n

"That was why he gave me the necklace. He said he was a guardian of truth, and I have been a great fool to be proud of it. Now I am in a fine position!

Her little companions had compassion on her grief, for they were good girls, and they reflected how they should feel in her place. You can imagine, indeed, that it was somewhat embarrassing for a girl to know that she could never more prevent the truth.

"You are very good," said one of them.

"If I were in your place, I should soon send back the necklace; handsome as it is, it is a great deal too troublesome.

"What hinders you taking it off?"

Poor Coralie was silent, but the stones began to dance up and down and to make a terrible clatter.

"There is something that you have not told us," said the girls, their merriment restored by this extraordinary dance.

"I like to wear it."

The diamonds and amethysts danced and clattered worse than ever.

There is reason which you are hiding from us."

"Well, since I can conceal nothing from you he forbade me to take it off under penalty of some great calamity."

You can imagine that with a companion of this kind, which turne ddull whenever the wearer did not tell the truth, which grew larger whenever she added to it, which shrunk whenever she subtracted from it, and which danced and, clattered whenever she was silent—a companion, morever, of which she could not rid herself, it was impossible even for the most hardened liar not to keep closely to the truth.

When Coralie was once fully convinced that falsehood was useless, and that it would be instantly discovered, it was not difficult to abandon it. The consequence was that when she became accustomed to always tell the truth she found herself so happy in it, she felt her conscience so light and her mind so calm that she began to abhor falsehood for its own sake, and the necklace had more to do. Long before the year had passed, therefore, Merlin came for his necklace, which he needed for another child that was addicted to lying, and which, thanks to his art, he knew was of no more use to Coralie.

No one can tell me what has become of this wonderful Necklace of Truth; but it is thought that Merlin's heirs hid it after his death for fear of the ravages that it might cause on earth. You can imagine what a calamity it would be to many people—I do not speak only of children—if they were forced to wear it.

Some travelers who have returned from Central Africa declare that they have seen it on the neck of a negro king, who knew not how to lie, but have they neverbeen able to prove, however, and if I were a little child in the habit of telling falsehoods I should not feel quite sure that it might not some day be found again.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Sleeves play a very important part in the fashions of to-day; they are even credited with giving an especial character to the dress. Perhaps this supposition is justified in the case of a new model of a long mantle richly trimmed with cord embroidery and with velvet sleeves and plastron, as an immensely long sleeve of the mantle stuff, lined with silk, falls from the shoulder down ward over the light velvet sleeves. The whole cut of the mantle is not unlike that of a princess robe. It is mostly made of soft stuff, crepon embroidered tulle, etc.

A complete change in the fashions has, it is said, taken place very suddenly in Paris. The accordion-plaited dresses are all the rage, and are made in every color of light material, producing an exceedingly pretty effect. The angle sleeves—or, as they are called, Manchesa la Juive—are made of various colored crape, and are worn with sleeveless jackets over skirts of the same color as the sleeve. Large Leghorn straw hats with feathers or flowers to match the dress are very much in vogue. At the garden party given to the Prince of Wales by the Princess de Sagan the hostess wore an accordion plaited dress of mauve crape edged with very fine lace. The sleeveless jacket was of mauve corded silk embroidered with floss silk, and the angle sleeves hanging to the ground were of a lighter shade of mauve than the dress. Her hat was of white leghorn straw with a mauve and white feather, and she wore one large diamond brooch as a waistband, in shape like a sun.

Riding habits are undergoing a great change and one which fills the heart of the man dressmaker with dismay. Ladies are now finding out that jerseys are easier to ride in than the stiff "habit basque" of late years, and they are adopting them, and riding skirts are no longer made so tight that the wearer has to button them all the way up. The skirts are now made a yard and a half long and only the front breadth is gored. The rest is plaited in at the sides and back. The skirts are two yards and a half around. The effect is thus far more graceful and pleasing to the eye. It is to be hoped, however, that ladies will not run to the other extreme and make the skirts so long as to be dangerous. The trousers will not be discarded. Riding hats, also, are to be changed, and now, instead of the high hats, or jockey or derby, a wide brimmed and soft felt hat with a long, sweeping plume will be worn. It not infrequently happens that the inside of a parasol receives more decorations than the cover. A green parasol is considered very chic if pale tinted and perfectly plain on the inside, while within every rib is edged with a full fall of white lace, one or two lengths crossing midway the pretty streamer hung-pavillion. The same idea is carried out in a handsome directory parasol with cover of heavy, white brocade adorned only by its very richness until one peeps into the inside and discovers the white ribbons and knotted bows which are tacked over the ibs to conceal the framework.

It would probably benefit John L. Sullivan to serve a term in the penitentiary. He is incapable of caring for his physical powers when left to his own inclination, and if placed under prison restraints would undoubtedly come out in better form than he has been since his series of successes, and consequent dissipation, began. Few people have any sympathy for the pugilist. His treatment of his wife (now divorced) precludes the bestowal of any tender sentiment in his behalf. He probably will and ought to receive punishment. Pugilism is without a commendable feature. Sullivan is a worthy example of the profession: more, he is a brute, pure and simple.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

WM. WILSON is a candidate for re-election to the Council from the Fourth Ward, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

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Tickets will be sold on Tuesdays,

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Stop-over privileges within limit of these Excursion Tickets (30 days) will be allowed on the Santa Fe, going and returning, regardless of whether your ticket so stipulates or not. Choice of Routes going and returning will be given whenever your destination can be reached by more than one of the Santa Fe lines. This offers 12 combinations within the State of Kansas alone No other road can offer this variety.

Whether you seek highly improved and irrigated farms or government land, plains or mountains, hot springs, summer resorts, cattle ranges or gold mines, coal or corn, the oldest city in America (Santa Fe) or the newest in the world (Oklahoma, Guthrie,) take the Santa Fe Route. It offers you a trip over a greater extent of country; through more States and Territories; in finer cars; over a better road-bed; give you a greater variety of scenery and climate; takes you through a richer farming country and through finer and more extensive grazing lands, salt lands, coal lands and mining regions of silver and gold; gives you better meals at its eating stations more privileges on your tickets and a more profitable excursion generally than it is possible for any other road to offer. Call on your nearest ticket agent for rates, tickets, etc. or address,

F. T. HENDRY, Passenger Agt.,
Room 10, Jackson Place,
Indianapolis, - Ind.
And
GEO. T. NICHOLM,
Gen'l, P. and T. Agt.,
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Meals, Lunches and Ice Cream at all hours. Everything served in first-class style. Give him a call.

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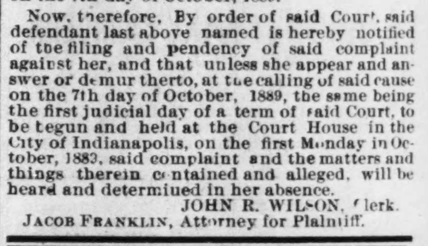

Mention this paper.

ALLING & LODGE, MADISON, IND.

NON-RESIDENT NOTICE.

STATE OF INDIANA, Marion County, SS: } In the Superior Court of Marion County, in the State of Indiana.

WILLIAM M. GARVIN, vs Jennie Garvin } No. 39830. Complaint for Divorce.

Be it known, That on the 7th day of August, 1889, the above named plaintiff, by his attorney, filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Marion County, in the State of Indiana, complaint against the above named defendant, Jennie Garvin, and the said plaintiff having also filed in said Clerk's office the affidavit of a competent person, showing that said defendant, Jennie Garvin, is not a resident of the State of Indiana, and that said action is for divorce, and whereas said plaintiff having by endorsement on said complaint repuired said defendant to appear in said Court and answer or demur thereto, on the 7th day of October, 1889.

Now, therefore, By order of said Court, said defendant last above named is hereby notified of the filing and pendency of said complaint against her, and that unless she appear and answer or demur therto, at the calling of said cause on the 7th day of October, 1889, the same being the first judicial day of a term of said Court, to be begun and held at the Court House in the City of Indianapolis, on the first Monday in October, 1889, said complaint and the matters and things therein contained and alleged, will be heard and determined in her absence.

JOHN R. WILSON, Clerk.

JACOB FRANKLIN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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A

GRAND EXCURSION

To

The Indiana Baptist Association,

AT

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA, SUNDAY, AUGUST 25, 1889,

Under the auspices of the SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH. Services will be held in the fair grounds. Don't miss this opportunity. Trains on the I., B and W. R. R. will leave Union Depot promptly at 10 a. m. Returning, leave Crawfordsville at 4 p. m., arriving in the city at 5:20 p. m., in plenty of time to attend church at night.

Fare round trip for adults $1.20, children 50 cents. For further information see large bills. The one selling the largest number of tickets will be awarded a fine gold watch.

J. W. CARR, Pastor.

The New Colored Grocery,

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Are prepared to furnish you anything in the grocery line. They have just put in a full supply of the latest brands of goods and carry a full line of everything. They can sell as cheap as the cheapest and invite you to give them a call.

☞ We also have an Ice Cream Saloon in the rear of the Grocery, where the gay and festive may tryst.

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